

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, AUGUST 5, 1907.

PRICE TWO CENTS

BAD BREAK

Brownstown Bank Failure Reveals Bad State of Affairs.

The condition of the people's State Bank of Brownstown shows up worse and worse as the investigation proceeds. It is a much worse failure than at first believed. The State Auditor said Saturday morning that he did not know that their was anything criminally wrong, but by Saturday evening there were rumors out that many evidences of crookedness had been unearthed. Whether these rumors are based on facts will be revealed and made public in due time.

It is now reported, but whether true or not the REPUBLICAN does not know, that the inspector has found a lot of spurious paper, amounting in all to about \$40,000. It is also said on good authority that Mr. Burrell the president of the bank, is surety on notes amounting to about \$33,000. A Brownstown business man said today that a large part of these notes are good and will be paid in full. The bank also has about \$27,000 against the Straw Board Company a part of which is secured. The State Auditor said to the REPUBLICAN that the bank had loaned \$24,000 on a big farm in Knox County on which there was a prior mortgage. He also cited a loan of \$3,500 on a piece of property in Seymour that he had been told was not worth that much money by several hundred dollars.

As bad as conditions are it is still said that the depositors will lose nothing but will have to wait awhile for their money. The stockholders will be the big losers. The depositors are getting very restless today and all day groups of them could be seen about the bank building telling each other their troubles.

It was reported on the streets here today and at Brownstown that Mr. Burrell has left town but that could not be verified. One Brownstown man said to the REPUBLICAN that he might be away but if he was he would return this evening or tomorrow.

The director of the bank held a meeting this afternoon with Inspector Camp who is still in charge.

Business Change

I. L. White has sold his ice cream parlor on east Second street to Chas. Hazzard, who took possession today. Mr. White retires from the business because of poor health, his physician advising him to follow some out-door pursuit. He will probably go to their farm near Columbus. Mr. Hazzard has had much experience in business and will make a success of this.

Baseball.

James A. Willey has been looking after some business on his farm in Jennings county the past few days. Yesterday he witnessed a good game of base ball at Paris Crossing between the team of that place and the Lovett boys. The latter team won by a score of 7 to 5.

Coming To Town.

Henry Brinkman, one of the prominent farmers of Jackson township, will move to town in the near future. He will have a public sale of personal property at his residence 2 1/2 miles southeast of Seymour August 22.

Twelve O'clock Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hancock entertained at 12 o'clock dinner Sunday at their home just east of the city in honor of Miss Pansy Hugbanks, of Austin, Miss Blanch Durnent and Miss Mabel Allen, of Brownstown.

Entertained.

Miss Amelia Brandt entertained a number of friends last Saturday evening at her home on Laurel street. Refreshments were served. All present enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Mort Crabb, Saturday, August 3, a daughter.

C. H. King, who has been night operator at the Pennsylvania block house here for the past few months, has been transferred to the office at Columbus and went up Sunday evening on the 5:16 train to begin the work there Sunday night. George Hudson, formerly of this city, has been transferred here from Franklin and went on duty Sunday night.

William White, son of Jasper White, flagman at the Second street crossing, came down from Indianapolis Saturday evening to spend a few days with his parents. Mr. White is a brakeman on the C. H. & D.

ANOTHER ONE

James DeGolyer's Dog Poisoned Sunday Night.

The dog poisoner was out again last night and James DeGolyer's bird dog was his victim. The dog was chained in the barn and the poison was thrown to him. One of the neighbors saw a man about 10:30 Sunday night walking across a vacant lot towards Mr. DeGolyer's barn but nothing was thought of it at the time. But an examination today showed that the tracks of this man led up to the barn. It was doubtless he who threw the poison to the dog.

Mr. DeGolyer authorizes the REPUBLICAN to state that he will add another \$25 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person who is poisoning dogs in Seymour. Every effort possible will be made to find him out. He is a dangerous person to have in the community. The man who will throw poison around over town as this person has done commits a grave crime and if apprehended should be dealt with accordingly.

Sunday Afternoon Fire.

A fire alarm was sent in from E. Fifth street about 3:50 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Two little boys, aged about two and four years respectively, sons of Mrs. Frank Stockhoff, were playing in the woodshed. They had dug a hole for a furnace when, it is said, the little fellow proposed that they have a fire and call the fire department. Accordingly he struck a match and touched it to a lot of coals. They burned readily and the fire department was there on the double quick followed by perhaps three or four hundred people. The neighbors succeeded in putting out the fire before the department arrived. A lot of carpets that had been stored in the shed caught on fire but the loss amounted to almost nothing. The older boy had his fingers pretty badly burned by attempting to put out the fire.

Thrown From Pony.

James Purkhiser, the little son of Mrs. Belle Purkhiser, of E. Second street, had his arm broken by being thrown from a pony at Butlerville, Jennings County, about three o'clock Sunday afternoon. The little fellow was visiting relatives and friends there at the time of the accident. He was taken to North Vernon where the arm was dressed and he was sent on home. His arm is paining him considerably today but it is hoped that he will get along all right.

Sunday School Reports.

ATTENDANCE	COLLECTION
Methodist	168 2 66
Baptist	208 3 93
Presbyterian	89 2 05
Central Christian ..	59 90
German Methodist ..	72 1 05
St. Paul	50 93
Nazarene	71 3 15
Woodstock	24 1 05
Total	759 \$15.72

Big Rabbit Figures.

E. I. Lewis writing from Australia to the Indianapolis News, says that in 1864 a man imported three pairs of rabbits from England. Now Australia has a rabbit pest, and they spent last year \$5,000,000 trying to destroy the pest. 24,000,000 frozen rabbits were shipped to the European markets last year.

Improvements.

Conductor and Mrs. William Everhart are adding a Second story to their residence on N. Pine street and will also build a nice veranda in front. The foundation has already been laid for a new residence for Mr. and Mrs. William Zickler at the corner of Third and Pine streets, just back of William Railings.

Missionary Meeting.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the City meets at the residence of Mrs. Halleck Darnett, 434 West Fourth street Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Assessment Remains.

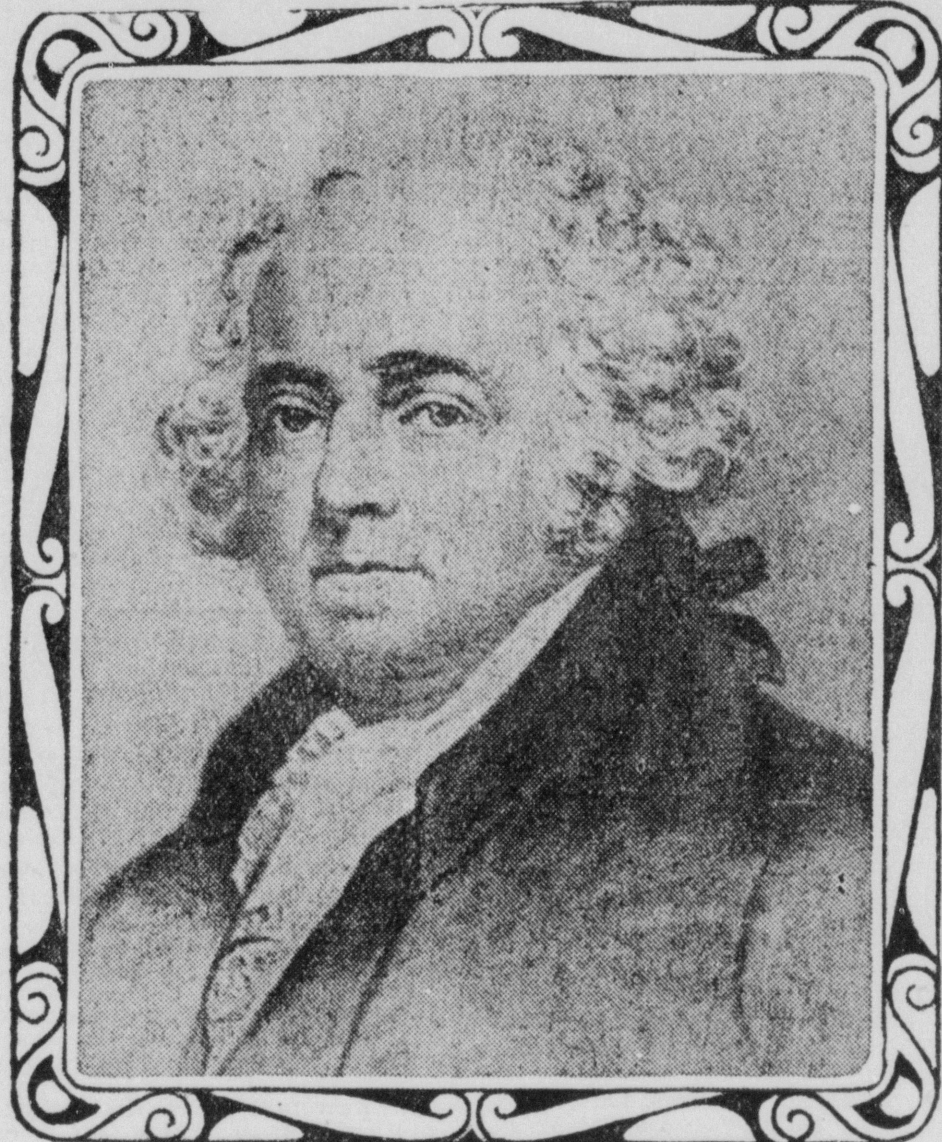
The State Tax Board has made no charge of the assessment of real estate in Jackson County. There should have been none as it is assessed high enough.

Airdome.

Fox and Summers, Irish comedians, and Harry Steele, fancy and comic skating. New illustrated song and moving pictures.

Advertise in the REPUBLICAN. It pays

OUR PRESIDENTS



JOHN ADAMS.

The second president of the United States was the first vice president. He served as such during Washington's two terms, succeeding the latter as president in 1797. He was a native of Braintree, Mass., and was sixty-two years of age when he became president. He lived to the great age of ninety, dying on the Fourth of July, 1826, while his son John Quincy was president of the United States. John Adams was one of the staunchest patriots during the Revolution. His term as president was marked by a violent quarrel with Alexander Hamilton and his followers. Adams, like Hamilton, was a Federalist. His manner was dictatorial, and this made him many personal enemies.

DIED.

MILLER—Albert Miller died Sunday morning about one o'clock at his home about four miles west of Commiskey, after an extended illness of heart trouble and other complications. Age about 65 years. He was postmaster for some time at Slate and was a justice of the peace for several years. He was a blacksmith by trade, and leaves a wife and four children: Mrs. Early Keith and Mrs. Thompson Hendershot, of near Commiskey, and two small boys, who reside with their parents. He was also the father-in-law of Thompson Gudge, of this city, a fireman on the B. & O. S-W.

The funeral occurred at the Christian church at Coffee Creek Monday afternoon at three o'clock. Burial at the Coffee Creek cemetery.

Big Band Concerts Will Be Features Every Morning and Afternoon.

Band music will be one of the choicest features at the state fair at Indianapolis during the week of Sept. 9. The Weber band, of Cincinnati, one of the finest concert organizations of the west, will give two extensive programs each day, some of them before the Art building, and the others in the grandstand. Each of the Weber programs will be three hours in length and they will be made up entirely of popular music. A number of soloists will be heard. The Indianapolis Newsboys' Band, which has been playing at the fair for several years, will spend the entire week at the coming exposition, giving concerts every hour. The band is made up of sixty boys and their efficiency was proved when they won the highest award for juvenile bands at the St. Louis world's fair. The Indianapolis Military Band, rated as the best in Indiana, will also be heard in popular programs during the week. The band consists, woven into the vaudeville features, will make the outdoor program of the fair of elaborate order. These features will be given at points on the grounds where many thousand people can enjoy them.

OPEN AIR VAUDEVILLE

Many Attractions on This Order Will Be Given Free at the State Fair.

For some years the management of the Indiana State Fair has been giving an extensive program of vaudeville attractions which have entertained people by the hundreds of thousands. This feature of the big exposition, which will be held at Indianapolis the week of September 9, has been so popular that a better list of attractions than ever has been provided. The vaudeville program will be given on a large platform before the grandstand between the heats of the races. The performances will also be presented near the Art building, and at both these points many thousand spectators may see the attractions. The vaudeville will be made up of acrobatic, trapeze and swinging ladder feats, both difficult and humorous, and there will be a troupe of bicyclists who will show their talent in trick riding.

PERSONAL.

August Cordes was a westbound passenger this morning.

Will Clark went to Louisville Sunday to spend the day.

Meade W. Pierson made a business trip north this morning.

Fred L. Wetzel, of Columbus, was in the city this afternoon.

W. Warner, of Crothersville, was in Seymour Saturday evening.

O. Holwager and W. N. Turner, of Madison, were in the city today.

Dr. Edward Burkley, of Chicago, spent Sunday here with his parents.

U. H. Dannett, of Chestnut Ridge, was in the city this morning.

Amos Aufenberger and Fred Pfaffenberger drove to Brownstown Sunday afternoon.

Sam Watkins made a business trip out over the Pennsylvania line this morning.

J. B. Johnson, the real estate agent, made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

Gus Taskey came home sick from North Vernon Sunday and is confined to his home today.

Conductor Ed Kernan, who suffered a stroke of paralysis a few days ago, continues to improve.

Elder Thomas Jones continues seriously ill at his home at the corner of Sixth street and Indianapolis avenue.

Miss Maud Bevins returned home from Louisville Sunday evening where she had been visiting friends for several days.

Everett W. Frazer arrived Saturday from Birmingham, Ala., to join his wife and son who are guests of James Love and family.

Prosecuting Attorney Oren O. Swails and Senator Carl E. Wood were among those who went to Brownstown this morning on No. 7 to look after legal business.

Mrs. Shannon Gray and her two sons, Joe and Frank, returned to their home at Brownstown this morning after a few days' visit with relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. Julia Hamill, of Richmond, Mo., who came here from Indianapolis a few days ago where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Kerkhoff for the past five weeks, went to Brownstown this morning. While in the city she has been the guest of her niece Miss Julia Kerkhoff and other relatives and friends.

John A. Thompson and family, of Alexandria, La., arrived in this city Friday on a thirty days' visit with relatives and friends. Mr. Thompson was formerly a resident of this locality but has not lived here much since 1879. He is now an engineer on the Southern Pacific running between Alexandria and New Orleans. He is meeting quite a number of his former friends and acquaintances.

THAT BIG FINE

How \$29,240,000 Looks to One Editor.

Judge Kenesaw M. Landis has fined the Standard Oil Company \$29,240,000 for rebating. An exchange has sized up this fine and made some comparisons. This is the way it looks to this editor:

To pay this fine it would take a pile of silver dollars 47.74 miles high.

It would take as many dollar bills as placed end to end would stretch 40,841.8 miles, or nearly twice around the globe or more than five times from New York to San Francisco and back.

It would weigh, in silver dollars, 1,877,500 pounds requiring thirty-two cars of 60,000 pounds capacity to carry.

It would take 1,000 men, working for \$2 a day, forty-six working years, ten months and eight days to earn it.

It would buy 292,400 acres, or 456.8 square miles of land at \$100 an acre.

It would buy 19,496 automobiles, at an average cost of \$1,500 for each machine.

It would take a man working ten hours a day and counting 100 silver dollars a minutes, one year, twenty-nine weeks, one day and three hours to count it.

Sunday Services.

There were no preaching services at the First Methodist or the Presbyterian churches Sunday morning or evening and none at the Central Christian church on Sunday evening. As a result there was an unusually large attendance at the First Baptist and the German Methodist churches. Rev. J. F. Huckleberry, of Kansas, preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening and sang a solo very effectively at the morning service. The weather was not excessively warm and the services were made short and interesting.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Nancy Gillespie.
Mrs. Minnie Lewis.

GENTS.
Mr. Joe Conway.
Mr. Joseph Dickman.
Mr. Dave Snow.
Mr. Ralph W. Starr.
Mr. Cleve Wagner.

W. P. MASTERS,
Seymour, Aug. 5, 1907.

Fire Narrowly Averted.

A fire was narrowly averted at the residence which is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Branaman on West Fourth street, Sunday morning about ten o'clock. The family was away from the house at the time and the oldest son, Carr, coming in found the house on fire around stove flue. With the assistance of a neighbor he succeeded in putting out the fire after a hole several inches across had been burned in the ceiling. The residence is owned by Mrs. Anna Bollinger.

Surprise Party.

About twenty-five young people gave a surprise party Saturday night on Miss Grace Burrell at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Burrell, on E. Second street, in honor of her sixteenth birthday. At nine o'clock the party all took a hay ride into the country. After their return they spent the evening in playing games and refreshments were served. Miss Burrell received quite a number of nice presents. All departed at the late hour wishing her many more happy birthdays.

S. S. Class Meeting.

The members of F. H. Hadley's Sunday School class will meet this evening at 8 o'clock at the home of Henry Critcher over the Hoosier grocery on south Chestnut street.

Services Thursday Evening.

There will be services at St. Paul's church, four miles southwest of Seymour, Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, conducted by the pastor, Rev. H. Knauf.

Standard Bearers.

The Standard Bearers will meet at the usual hour this evening with Miss Rosa Himler.

Mrs. Alzara Sullivan, of Hayden, Ind., bought a fine Clough & Warren Piano of the Progressive Music Co. Saturday.

Try a Want Ad in the REPUBLICAN

HE IRONS THEM

Smooth Citizen Gets Rid Of a Car Load Of "Flats"

The grafter, who a few weeks ago dropped into Bedford to sell the good ladies of the city smoothing irons at \$2.50 per pair, has been getting in his work at Crawfordsville. The peddler had a slick tongue and a nice line of talk, but here his graft was exposed in the local papers and he, realizing that with the papers on his trail he was a dead one, left for fresher fields in the search of suckers.

At Crawfordsville he found them and unloaded about a half a car load of his worthless junk and now a great howl is being raised. Next week he will turn up in a different part of the state. There is always a fresh field for a fresh graft. But when you come to think of it the man or woman who is taken in on a gold brick scheme is trying to get something for nothing, so deserves little sympathy. Patronize the home merchant, instead of peddlers and mail order houses, and you will not be "buncoed."—Bedford Mail.

The Way to Keep Out.

A newspaper by publishing the arrest and conviction of a criminal does not bring the disgrace upon the family and friends because it chronicles the event. The disgrace comes because of the crime itself. Don't forget that.—Seymour Republican.

Some people in Madison should "read mark, learn and inwardly digest" the foregoing. Occasionally some law breaker possibly rich, prominent and influential, sends a message to keep his name out of the paper. It is no pleasure to record the name or the crime but the public expects the actions of the courts and legislative bodies to be published. It is to the interest of society that such be published. The newspaper which would yield to the threats or entreaties which are too often made to it and discriminate in favor of the rich and powerful or of political or personal friends could have no standing in the community. The way to keep one's name out of the papers, therefore is to keep it out of the court records.—Madison Courier.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by O. S. Brooke, Abstractor and 5 per cent. loans.

D. H. Bronaugh to Marion Cheek 80 A, Salt Ck. Tp., \$10.

Mary E. Walker to Hiram Caraway 40 A, Brownstown Tp., \$200.

Hiram Caraway to Theodore Greer and C. V. Reed 40 A, Brownstown Tp., \$200.

Viola Callahan to Hamlin Carr 1 A, Hamilton Tp., \$200.

Dennis Hanlon to John M. Schmitt pt lot 10 blk V, Seymour, \$1150.

Marion Crow to Thomas F. Weddle 119 A, Owen and Carr Tps, \$2000.

H. W. Wacker, Auditor, to John W. Browning 40 A, Brownstown Tp., \$2,21.

Curtis M. Scott et al to Henry Dodds lot 20, Clearspring, \$1850.

Carl Turner to A. K. Summa 80 A, Carr Tp., \$250.

J. E. Humes et al to Edith Myers pt lot 329 blk W, Seymour, \$625

O. S. Brooke to Michael Traver 80 A, Brownstown Tp., \$1.

John Colglazier, liveryman of Scottsburg, was in this city this morning en route from North Vernon to Fairmount. Mr. Colglazier is the owner of Queen Caroline, the horse that won the \$4 of a mile running race at North Vernon last Friday. The same horse won the mile race at the Scottsburg fair. Mr. Colglazier also has some other horses that won money at North Vernon but have been sent home from there. Queen Caroline will race at Fairmount this week.

The trouble of the People's State Bank at Brownstown took a number of our people down this morning who were interested in the same because of owning stock in the same or of having money there on deposit. Several thousand dollars of Seymour money is tied up there.

William Blodgett, special correspondent for the Indianapolis News, was in this city this morning and went to Brownstown to write'em up. He had probably heard of the trouble with the bank at that place and thought there was material there for a good story.

Elias Brown, cashier of the People's State Bank of Brownstown, was in this city Sunday en route to Cortland to visit relatives and friends and to look after some business on his farm in that neighborhood.

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Facts and Fancies.

Spendthrift.—One who has a different way from us in getting rid of his money.—Smart Set.

Congenial.

"That suits me," said the chimney as a gust of wind blew down from above.—Harvard Lampoon.

Not Like Home.

"Home was never like this," said Mr. Henpeck, as he was shown about the deaf and dumb asylum.—Columbia Jesoir.

What Did He Mean?

Patient—"Doctor, do you think I will have to be operated on?"
Doctor—"Well, I hope for the best."—Lippincott's.

Ultra Modern.

"Is your town up to date?"
"You bet it is. The blacksmith and veterinary both starved to death last year."—Brooklyn Life.

The Reason for It.

Wife—"Tommy doesn't seem to be afraid of a policeman."
Husband—"Why should he? His nurse was a very pretty girl."—Punch.

Superseded.

The most beautiful pair of black eyes in town
Belonged to Mrs. McCann.
Till her husband went to a wake one night
And fought with a bigger man!—Robert T. Hardy, Jr., in Lippincott's.

Memory Studies.

George—A thoroughbred gentleman puts on his clothes and then forgets them.
Ned—"That's what I try to do; but my tailor won't let me."—Tit-Bits.

Will Power.

"I wish they wouldn't leave reading wills until after the funeral."
"How so?"
"One would know so much better what dowers to send."—Lippincott's.

Cause for Congratulation.

Alice—And she refused him after all the encouragement she gave him?
May—Well, it is fortunate that we do not have to marry every one to whom we give encouragement.—Brooklyn Life.

Easy.

"How did Wiggins manage to get a reputation for being so wise?"
"By confining himself to two words. He waits until one of his superiors expresses an opinion and then says, 'That's so.'"—London Tatler.

Natural.

Redd—See the picture I had taken in my automobile?
Greene—Yes.
"Natural; don't you think so?"
"Very. The machine is standing still."—Yonkers Statesman.

His Opportunity.

"Yes, indeed, Mr. Higgins, I was in such a frame of mind that I was beside myself."
"If I was as sweet as you are I would endeavor to be in that frame of mind all the time."—Houston Post.

Pop Had One.

"Pop?"
"Yes, my son."
"Isn't radium the most expensive thing on earth?"
"Next to an automobile, I believe it is, my son."—Yonkers Statesman.

Something of a Linguist.

"Is your son proficient in any foreign languages?"
"Well," answered Farmer Cortossel, "I dunno as he's much on French or German, but he kin understand every word of the baseball news."—Washington Star.

The Balanced Account.

Said Richman, "Neighbors, would you then learn of me how two and two make five?"
Said Pooleman, "Verily, I see. For my poor folk must two and two make three!"—Richard Kirk in Lippincott's.

She Was Wise.

"And you say this was the first time you have ever loved?"
"Yes."
"Do you know what I think you are?"
"Well, what?"
"I think you are a matrimonial faker."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Exception.

"Pop?"
"Yes, my son."
"Can't greyhounds get over the ground pretty lively?"
"Yes, my boy."
"All of 'em, pop?"
"Well, all but ocean greyhounds, yes."—Yonkers Statesman.

Making Rome Howl.

Said Romulus to Remus, "Say, they claim we're not the founders!"
Said Remus then to Romulus, "They're all a lot of bouncers. Suppose we hadn't built old Rome." He added, darkly scowling.
"You bet your life," said Romulus, "I would set 'em all a howling!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Used to Anything.

Hostess, who has made unusual preparations, says, toward the end of dinner—"I tell John that if he will bring people home unexpectedly to dinner they must take just what we have."
Guest (wishing to put her at ease)—"Oh, that's all right, Mrs. Bluffer; I'm an old traveler—used to roughing it now and then, you know."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Bookkeepers.

The pugilist should keep a scrapbook.
The burglar—an entry book.
The acrobat—a balance book.
The motorist—a checkbook.
The cook—a reference book.
The miner—a pocketbook.
The yachtsman—a sales book.
The magician—a pass book.
The wife—an order book.
The husband—a blank book.—Harper's Weekly.

Why They Parted.

Wife—Be sure to advertise for Fido in the morning newspapers.
Next day the wife read as follows in the newspapers:
"Lost a mangy lapdog, with one eye and no tail. Too fat to walk. Answers

to the name of Fido. If returned stuffed, two pounds reward."—Tatler.

Pre-Existence.

Do you remember that life, my Love, As, dimly it seems, do I.
When you were the flower I flitted above
And I was a butterfly?—Bohemian.

Viewed from Mars.

After years of effort the scientist was certain that Mars was swigging.
An expert in the code was summoned hastily, while the throng waited breathlessly.

The silence was broken as the expert read, "Your canal looks to us like 30 cents."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Explained.

"Miss Thimble posed for Artist Dauber's latest picture."

"You don't mean the scrawny Miss Thimble with the saucer eyes?"

What is the picture?

"It's called 'The Vision,' and it shows the dream of a man who had just partaken of four Welsh rarebits and three cocktails."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DISCOVERED IN TIME.

How the Naval Officer Recovered His lost Buttons.

It happened on one of the United States cruisers now at Hampton Roads. A lieutenant, having met two very charming ladies while ashore, invited them on board for luncheon. They came and were shown over the ship. They lingered long in the lieutenant's room, which was daintily furnished, and they admired his photographs of home. When he was summoned on deck he left them there.

Returning, he took them to luncheon, and, having to go on duty in the afternoon, he excused himself so as to get into uniform. Alas! he found that every button on his best coat had been cut off, and then he remembered that one of his fair guests had been rather importunate on the souvenir question.

He got her alone after luncheon and accused her of the theft, and after some conversation she confessed that the buttons were in her corsage. With some firmness the lieutenant led the culprit to his cabin, pointed silently to the denuded coat on the bunk, produced needle and thread, and, going out, locked the door on the outside.

In half an hour he returned, unlocked the door, found that his coat was once more in excellent order, and then with great gallantry bowed the lady over the side. She has not been invited to luncheon on the same ship since.—Washington Herald.

THREE STORY BEDS.

Designed for Use in Camps, Apartments and Steamers.

Two-story beds, that is to say bedssteads containing two beds placed one above the other, have been in use for some few years, but something entirely new in this line is the three-story bed, containing three beds, one above the other, which was first placed on the market in the present season.

These bedssteads, which are made entirely of iron, are so constructed that they can be knocked down to occupy comparatively small spaces for convenience in handling in shipment and transportation, the three story bed separating into five parts, the head and foot sections and the three beds, each bed section having a wire mattress permanently attached to the side and end pieces.

At the ends of each mattress frame are pins that fit into slots placed at suitable heights on the head and foot pieces. To set up a two or three-story bed you simply stand up the head and foot pieces and drop the pins on the mattress frames into the slots and there is the bedstead with its wire springs in each tier ready to receive the mattresses.

Bedssteads of this sort are intended for camps, apartments, steamers or wherever the floor space is limited. A two-tier bedstead with wire springs complete, but without mattresses, costs \$24, and a three tier bed \$35.

Care of Baggage in England.

"So you are going abroad, eh?" said a railroad man. "Well, watch your luggage over there. The system is abominable."

"They don't you know, have our simple and satisfactory check system. In England, for instance, no one is responsible for your luggage but yourself. You get a porter to put it in the baggage car, and when you reach your destination you pick it out with another porter's help, put it on a cab and drive off. Any one could steal it. Often luggage thefts occur."

"I often wondered why the English railroad attendants in many respects are so good, didn't adopt our American check system. Last week, asking an English railroad man, I found out."

"If the English roads adopted the check system they would be responsible for luggage, as our roads are. The English law does not make them responsible. Therefore, of course, they do nothing but lay such a responsibility upon them. But they acknowledge that our luggage system is fine, while theirs is execrable. And they have a registering system—a mere begging of the question—for which you have to pay extra."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Cost of Entertaining Sovereigns.

The cost to a nation of entertaining monarchs varies according to the monarch. The cheapest sovereigns to entertain, judging from the bills Great Britain has had to pay, are the German Emperor and the King of Italy. It cost about \$5000 to entertain each of them. The King of the Belgians costs \$20,000 a week; the late Shah cost \$100,000 a week. The expenditure on decorations, etc., is not included in these figures. When the Czar of Russia made his historic visit to France the cost to the republic amounted to \$535,000.—Boston Transcript.

Pick Pockets With Their Feet.

"The best pickpockets," said Lecocq, the detective, "are the Hindus. You have to call them light toed as well as light fingered, for they can lift a watch or purse as easily with their feet as with their hands. Trained from childhood, these barefooted rascals are wonderfully skillful with their toes. This gives them a great advantage. A Hindu in a crowd will stand with his arms ostentatiously folded and sneak with his foot the wallet from your trousers pocket."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Smoke from the Sea.

One of the peculiar phenomena of the Arctic regions is "sea smoke." Explorers tell of a steam as if from a boiling kettle which rises from the water when the temperature is 15 degrees below zero.

At 40 degrees the snow and human bodies emit this vapor, which changes into tiny ice particles which fill the air and make a light noise like the rustle of silk. At 40 degrees tree trunks burst with a loud report, rocks break up and streams of their sands flow from great cracks in the earth's surface. Knives are wont cutting butter and lighted cigars go out by contact with the ice upon the beard.—Philadelphia Record.

STILL A BOY.

"Still a boy?" we heard one say
To another, half in jest.
The fun-riders joined in play
With a laugh of merry zest;
And the jolly frame of him
Shook with bursts of sincerest joy
And he answered back with vim,
"Well, I'm glad I'm still a boy!"

Still a boy—aye, true enough—
Glad yet, yet glad, pure and kind;
Molded sure of manly stuff—
Kind of boy it's hard to find,
Kind of boy it's good to see—
Man-boy, wholesome; simple; true—
And he answered back with vim,
If the choice were left to you.

Still a boy—how many now
Have forgot the solemn eye—
Have forgot the wrinkled brow
Is the boy's that once came by?
Call him back—it is his due;
Let him come with youth and joy
Back into the heart of you,
Laughingly, and still a boy.

Still a boy—ah, well-a-day,
Boys are scarce enough at best.
With the ruffling roundelay
Let the boy still be your guest;
Let him cleave unto your heart
In boy-confidence and hold—
Still a boy—the man apart,
Long, long after he is old.

—Frank Bates Planner, in The Reader for July.

I BRING MARY ALONG.

When Peter Svendsen, dealer in general merchandise, in the little Danish town of Roskilde, entered his office in the morning his clerk handed him a cablegram from New York.

Now in Svendsen's business cablegrams were few and far between, so he nervously turned the yellow envelope several times between his fingers and read the address twice before he opened the message. But when he did and saw the few words it contained, his kind old face beamed with joy so that the clerk immediately felt sure that now was his chance to ask for a raise, which he promptly did with gratifying result.

The cablegram read:

"Am coming with Christmas boat, bringing Mary along!"

So swiftly had old Svendsen never run up the stairs to his apartments above the store and nearly losing his slippers he rushed through all the rooms, shouting, "George is coming with the Christmas boat."

Mrs. Svendsen, who was putting up the lunch for her 11-year-old boy, Peter, came running in from the kitchen. Peter forgot all about 9 o'clock school and stood staring at his father with open mouth. Peeping through the kitchen door stood Ane, the girl of all work, whose joy was almost as great as the members of the family.

Old Peter Svendsen danced around the dining room, like a Sioux Indian on the warpath, swinging the cablegram above his head, until he at last, exhausted, fell down in the armchair in the moment when a young girl, blushing like a rose, came running and snatched the message from his hand.

Her eyes filled with tears of joy, and her heart beat like a trip hammer as she too took up the refrain: "George is coming with the Christmas boat." But suddenly her expression changed and her voice almost failed her as she said: "He is bringing Mary along."

"Yes, he is bringing Mary," Svendsen repeated. He was still overjoyed.

"But who is Mary?" Mrs. Svendsen asked, looking from her husband to her niece, the little Miss Alma, who was still staring at the cablegram.

"Well, I am sure I don't know," Svendsen said. "Perhaps his wife, perhaps his sweetheart, perhaps some negro girl he has bought in New York. One can't tell, but we shall find out soon enough when he is here."

"Yes, of course," said Mrs. Svendsen, "but it seems rather strange; he has never written of her before."

"Of course he hasn't," old Svendsen replied, "don't you see he wants to surprise us."

And during the next twelve days the whole family thought of nothing but the surprise.

Every morning and evening they looked in the papers for news of the boat and in the morning the day before Christmas it was reported passing Elsinore.

In the evening as the church bells chimed and every one in the little town was hurrying to the cathedral, hymn book in hand, George Svendsen arrived in his native town, which he had not seen for four years.

"I call that to be on time," cried old Svendsen, as he clasped his big, strong, handsome boy in his arms. "I suppose you are a real Yankee now, but I hope you have not forgotten how to speak Danish."

"You bet your life, father, I talk Danish as well as ever."

And he did talk Danish, and had to talk Danish to every one he met on the way from the station to his old home.

When he came in and found his own room just as he had left it—the old iron bed, the ship on the wardrobe, and grandma's portrait on the wall—he came near crying with joy, big fellow though he was.

And then they sat down to the rice porridge with the hidden almond, the roast goose stuffed with apples and prunes, and he must ask them to stop asking so many questions that he might get a little time to enjoy his dinner, but they did not give him time. Only Alma sat silent waiting for the word which was to solve the great riddle which tore at her very heartstrings.

But the word did not come. Just as dinner was over the door bell rang and old Neils, the only expressman in town, began to carry up boxes and trunks, one after the other.

George told where everything was to go, mixing English words into his Danish every little while. He got hammer and nail pullers and then the surprises began to come.

He ran back and forth between his room and the dining room, where stood the Christmas tree, and every moment one heard, "Oh, thank you, George! Isn't that lovely! Oh, it's too much! How could you carry all that along? Is there more yet?"

"Oh, but that is funny," Peter exclaimed. He had got a man in an automobile that ran around the floor.

"The best of all comes later. I must get that from the depot myself."

And before they knew it he was out of the door. The members of the family stared at one another. Alma looked sad and worried.

"There he is gone before one has had a chance to talk a word with him," old Svendsen mumbled; "but that is the way those Yankees are. Always on the go."

"Do you think he went for Mary?" asked young Peter.

"Sure, my lad, I can't tell."
And then there was a long pause until the bell rang. Alma went down to open the door.

It was one of the well known letters from America, which old Svendsen always paid a crown for to the letter carrier.

"Well, now my boy is here himself," Svendsen shouted down the stair, "but the crown is here for you all the same."
Alma, who was the quickest to read, had opened the letter and was studying it, her eyes beaming and her cheeks blushing. Suddenly she cried, "Now George is coming with Mary!" And she laughed and danced around old Svendsen, who did not understand what caused her sudden happiness.

Just then George came in, and Alma's arms were around his neck before he had closed the door.

He put a box on the table and began to unwind the blanket in which it was wrapped.

Peter, who was watching him closely, cried:

"Why, papa, George has brought a real live monkey along."

"Why, didn't you know that?" George asked in surprise.

"I just read it in your letter," Alma replied, blushing violently.

"But whom did you think Mary was?" Alma turned away her face and old Svendsen said with a smile:

"Somebody thought she was your wife."

"No; a wife I expect to take back with me from here—if she will have me."

What more George said is of little importance, but he and Alma are to be married next month.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PERILOUS ARCTIC JOURNEY.

Settler's Long Dog Sled Drive to Save His Wife's Life.

Down from the north comes another of the fine stories of love and endurance that lend to the silent northern places such warm human interest. The story is of one James P. Galbraith, who brought his sick wife into Dawson by dog team from the Duncan district—a distance of 175 miles. Mrs. Galbraith became seriously ill some weeks ago. There was not a doctor anywhere in the remote camp and heroic steps were necessary. Galbraith was not a man to hesitate because of distance or obstacles. Securing the best team of trained dogs in the camp, he carefully placed Mrs. Galbraith in the basket sleigh, and with the crack of the whip was off on the long run early in the morning.

The first day out they made sixty miles. It was a fairly good trail, but nothing comfortable or enjoyable for a woman suffering the pangs of illness. The dogs did nobly and trotted along almost every step of the way. The streams were beginning to run water. At Clear Creek the water was a foot and a half deep and 200 feet wide. There was no way to make the crossing but to swim the dogs. The intrepid musher wrapped his wife carefully in canvas and made the binding so that she was virtually in a large canvas bag. Then the dogs were given the lash and headed toward the opposite shore. Galbraith waded behind, but the dogs had to swim and draw the sleigh.

The old faithfuls did their work splendidly and came out panting on the shore almost exhausted, but soon had their breath and were again hot footing it down the trail, Galbraith bounding along behind lifting his 195 pounds and drying his wet extremities by vigor of his exertion and his brisk circulation. Between McQuesten and Light, the new government trail cut last fall, was the course of travel. Had it not been built there would have been no means of getting to Dawson and a death perhaps would have had to be recorded because of the enforced isolation of this particular season.

Through the heart of a deep forest this new trail passes, winding among the foothills and about the gulches and creeks, and it was while passing through this remote wilderness that deep baying of a band of wolves was heard by Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith. The dogs were not allowed to tarry then and they scarcely needed the warning of the anxious driver and feeble sufferer. The second day out sixty miles more was made, and that brought the travelers to Dominion Creek. From there it was a good road, and Dawson was reached.—Winnipeg Cor. St. Paul Dispatch.

WESTERN NOTES.

"Are you interested in fine big hogs?" asks the Leesville Light. "If you are, come in and see us."

On account of blasting going on near Golden the hens there are having a hard time hatching their eggs.

A Kansas City couple were married on a street car the other night. It is presumed the fare register furnished a ring.

A thief stole a Bible from the home of M. K. Brown on Tuesday afternoon. The police, it might be said, are working on a book case.

A Wyoming man named Camel is advertising for a wife. "He may be disappointed," says The Boomerang, "for who wants to be a camel?"

Tommy Sturdevant, a Hamilton boy, tied himself to his dog the other day and was dragged and pretty badly bruised. He was like death—bound to a cur.

Rev. Trout, the new Methodist pastor who has been called to Larimer, had not arrived Thursday morning. The church members should drop Trout a line if he doesn't come soon.

Kelton Tribune: A ranchman north of town got full Sunday night and was then thrown from his horse. The horse refused to carry two loads. It was not broken to carry double.

Since it became known that the post-office department was contemplating the adoption of the auto in the mail service, the editor of the Cheyenne Leader has been wondering if people who are run over by the machines will be arrested for obstructing the mails.—Denver Post.

Exchange in Neckties.

A South Penn Square business man has again evolved a plan of how to dodge wifely but thriving merit attaching to it in this case. His wife insists on buying his neckties and dotes on lavender with red or green spots, or a pale shimmering alien green shot with purple. Rather than cause her any anguish by seeming to decay her taste in cravats, her husband most deceitfully markets for the office every morning wearing a tie of her selection. Once in the office, however, the traitor quickly exchanges the offending necktie for something quieter which he keeps under careful lock and key in his own private desk.

It would be interesting to find out his wife's sensations should she pay him a visit some day in office hours or should he forget to make the exchange again before his trip home.—Philadelphia Record.

For the Farmer.

Brome Grass.

The awnless brome grass, or Hungarian brome grass (*bromus inermis*) is a variety that is probably suitable for sandy soils. The grass is a perennial, in general appearance like blue grass, and is adapted for dry, light, sterile or sandy soils, and resists dry weather. About fifteen pounds of seed are required for an acre. It spreads by creeping underground stems or root stalks. It will not succeed on wet land.

Hens in Summer.

The cheapest way to keep a flock of hens in summer is to turn them on a range and let them pick up all the food required, as they will fill their crops several times a day with bugs, grass seeds, worms, etc. When fed grain during warm weather the fowls are liable to become too fat, in which condition the hens do not lay and are then also more liable to disease. Eggs may not be high in summer, but they can be produced at a very small cost at that season if the hens are made to seek their food.

Alfalfa for Horses.

Alfalfa hay is in some respects superior to oats for horses. It contains the elements of energy and vigor that the French horsemen attribute to their oats. The green, fragrant flavor of well cured alfalfa is appetizing to the horses, and care must be taken to keep them from overfeeding. Alfalfa matures young draft horses with size, bone and muscle, well developed, and more vim than any other feed, and every farmer should raise some alfalfa for the horses and cattle.

Root Pruning of Corn.

Deep plowing among the growing corn, after the roots have met in the rows, may cause harm; "root pruning" is a mistake; to break the roots checks the growth and in hot, dry weather deep cultivation will surely cause the corn to curl, showing injury, while shallow working will keep it fresh and green. As soon as a crust is formed on the soil it should be broken up, to admit both moisture and air, for the one dissolves the fertilizing matter which is in the soil, and the other affects its decomposition and renders it soluble. So that, after a rain which has crusted the surface, the cultivator should be started as soon as the soil is dry enough. This tends to hold the moisture and prevents its speedy evaporation.

To Destroy Insects.

The grayish black squash bug is difficult to manage. Gathering the eggs and the old bugs early in the spring is laborious but sure, if thoroughly done. The bugs will crawl upon a piece of board laid among the vines, and may be gathered and caught. The use of poisons will do no good in the case of the bugs, as they do not eat the leaves, but pass their beaks through the outside of the leaf to suck the juices and will not consume any of the poison. In a series of experiments in the method of preventing the attacks of the squash vine borer the preventives employed were paris green at the rate of half a teaspoonful to two gallons of water, corncobs dipped in coal tar, and the kerosene emulsion; the application of the paris green and the kerosene was repeated after every hard rain until September; the cobs were dipped in coal tar again once in three weeks. All three of the applications seemed to be beneficial, with perhaps a little something in favor of the corncobs as being cheapest and most convenient. The odor of the tar has no effect on the insects, but sometimes repels the moth, causing her to lay her eggs elsewhere.

Feed for the Pigs.

I do not believe that many farmers really know what it costs to raise pigs. Few have any clear idea as to the foundation on which to base conclusions and they simply feed what they have and take what comes. Last spring I decided to test the matter and carefully weigh the feed for two Chester white sows with nine pigs each. There was only two days difference in the ages of the two litters. The sows were allowed free range in the daytime, and no account was kept of slops from the table and a small amount of milk fed them, but the milk would not average half a gallon to the day. Feed was very high, and cost \$1.50 for 100 pounds at retail.

They were fed corn, oats, wheat bran and buckwheat, all ground together, in varying proportions. In six weeks the two sows and eighteen pigs were fed 545 pounds of this feed, costing \$8.18. At this age the pigs would have averaged about 18 pounds each, and they sold readily at \$2.50 each. Counting the cost of keeping the sows four months and the cost of feeding as worth practically \$10, the pigs cost \$1 each, and all of them together weighed 325 pounds. The pigs were worth \$45, leaving a clear profit of \$27 on two brood sows in six months, as the sows were bred for fall litters.—Grand Rapids Press.

On the Pasture.

On most farms there are more or less piles of half rotted manure lying around the barnyard that are a nuisance at stacking and threshing time, but would be worth many dollars if well scattered over the pastures. Usually in the spring of the year the pastures yield an abundance of feed, and if a little is covered up the stock still have a plenty left.

While the cattle will not take to these top dressed plats for a time after they are covered, they afford an abundance of feed at the very time of the season later when pasture is most needed. Again, the stock will not eat so closely on those places, and consequently the grass will come through next winter in much better shape and afford pasture ten days sooner than had it not been top dressed. Manure can be used for this purpose that would hardly be considered manure for the cultivated field, and will answer the purpose admirably.

When one hauls

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

Just a Woman's Way.

Her lovers adored her, they asked and implored her to give them a look or a smile. Like little dogs trotted to tasks she allotted. And begging for notice the while. They fawned and they carried, they dodged and they parried. When snubs for reward did she give? They took it all meekly, gave in to her weakly. Just asking permission to live.

At last came a wooer who scorned to pursue her. He ordered her just at his will. Assured his power, said he would "allow" her. His need of affection to fill. They stared in amazement to see her abase-ment. For meekly she gave him his way. Just followed the faster when he would be master. And promised—with joy—to obey. —Josh Wink in Baltimore American.

Sunshiny Women.

Thank God for our sunny women, who carry a little of His brightness into earth's darkest and saddest corners. Lastly, there is the sunny working-woman. Ah, surely we all know her. The servant in our home, it may be, who does her work with a brave heart and a cheery smile, and is always pleasant and obliging.

One scarcely recognizes how one is affected by the pleasant tone of the shopwoman, who so obligingly puts herself to perhaps unnecessary trouble on one's behalf; the unruffled patience of the dressmaker who, after or refashioning work which has cost hours of patient toil. Oh, sunny women, we bless you, for you are earth's priceless diamonds, reflecting, dimly it is true, yet reflecting a light which is not earthly, but divine. —McCall's Magazine.

The Effective Punishment.

Have you ever given a child the privilege of choosing his own punishment—either by whipping, or the deprivation of some beloved treat, or solitude in his chamber, or some other form, and had him prefer the whipping to have it over with? Doesn't this prove it to be the lesser punishment? Something evil, borne with stoically, as a necessary evil, perhaps, but forgotten the next moment in some pleasurable recreation.

If, however, upon mature deliberation, it seems expedient to apply the rod, let it be by all the regard you have for your child's self-respect, be done in the privacy of his own room, and not even hinted at before other children. There seems to be a sense of cruelty in the making of the punishment. If a child must be punished in this way, if every other expedient has been tried and found wanting and it seems that he will not be the desired lesson in no other way (for let it be understood that punishment reform), given for no other reason than to shut him out of one room and your- self in another, until your anger has had time to cool, and he to reflect. Then with calm face, a prayerful and sorry heart, and do the job thoroughly and well. Keep him closeted until the fierceness of his emotion has worn away. Then take him out, bathe and clothe him afresh, and keep him with you. Talk to him not about his offense—you have punished him for that—let it drop. Cheerfully expect it not to happen again. Be kind and loving to him and prove by your actions that he has grieved you.

Suggestions for Underskirts.
There is a feeling akin to regret when a woman discovers her almost new silk undershirt beginning to split at the knees, where the strain is greatest. There is a way to avoid this and make the skirt last twice as long, though it has seemingly been overlooked by even the most careful of home dressmakers.

Lay your goods on a five dollar pattern and cut out, letting the length extend just above the knees. Fit close to the hips and lay in the eyes, finishing off with a hook and button. Make a bias flounce broad enough so that when combined the flounce and top of the skirt will make required skirt length. After gathering the flounce sew the ruffle edge and the top of the skirt in a seam on the right side, then turn the top of the skirt over the seam and stitch. Finish the bottom of the skirt with one, two or three narrow ruffles.

Chambray of either light blue, pink or ox blood color, such as is found in the shops at 12 cents a yard, makes the best substitute for silk skirts, especially in this day of long and long. Cut out silk doesn't last any too long. Cut out the skirt top same as instructions for silk skirt top, with the exception of cut-silk skirt full length required.

Have a flounce two and a half yards wide. Stamp a scallop pattern on the edge of ruffle and work with a foot on the hem of the flounce. This makes a pretty finish. —Chicago Tribune.

A Zealous Servant.

There is a little tale of the "borrowing habit" that will certainly outdo most of the stories you have ever heard ancient this subject.

A lady who had gone to live in Shanghai, China, discovered it necessary, immediately after her arrival, to entertain at dinner some very important business friends of her husband. The hostess-to-be found herself in a sad dilemma, for none of her pretty china, glass and other dining room accessories had as yet arrived from England; so, desperately, she called in her "Number One Boy," as she called her Chinese servant. "See here," she said appealingly, "I have a dinner to entertain three very fine gentlemen. You, my dear, must make all as fine as possible. Must be nice, everything; best you know," she exclaimed as well as she could.

The faithful servant assured her that he would make everything all right, and the lady resolved to worry as little as possible. The next evening, in her dining room, the table was spread with exquisite linen, cut glass, silver and all sorts of beautiful things. The repeat hung a gorgeous chandelier. The feast itself was perfect in every detail, and, as soon as her guests had left, she sought out her "Number One Boy."

"Boy, boy," she inquired eagerly, "where on earth did you get such beautiful things?" The zealous servant beamed with satisfaction. "Everything very nice, best possible!" he whispered. "My very good friend Russian ambassador's 'Number One Boy' Russian ambassador got out to dinner. My borrow everything; all very nice, very nice!"

Conquests of a Household.

"It is only fair to concede that a bride's new relatives, with rare and beautiful exceptions, regard her from a critical standpoint, and are much more eagerly on the lookout to identify her failings than her virtues. They are not apt to think that she is wholly worthy

one thing or another about my love for her."

If a wife loves her husband, she will try to do what he wishes, so far as her convictions will let her. If a husband loves his wife, he will refrain from what troubles her and activity try to promote her happiness. Half of the divorces probably come from an attempt to gratify the sentimental impulses of love without doing the stern duties which go with it. There is nothing more exacting than to have a wife than to have a husband call her pet names and do exactly what she has then said and over-berged him not to do. Whereas, much as women love to be petted, they could easily do without a sentimental part, if they found a husband willing to act up to their wishes.

Generally a sacrifice of some cherished "way" of the part of a wife, will make "way" ready to give up on his part some "way" which is offensive to her. It is a pretty mean man—and there are many such—who will not respond to loving and generous treatment.

To the newly forth this month, it is point to be made that you say what you are going to make your new life happy. Kisses and endearments are very well—but they are a mockery unless there is a strong support of self-sacrificing, honest deeds behind them. —Kate Upson Clark in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Man Who Wants to Marry an Idol.

There is a certain type of man whose idea of marriage is to domesticate a girl. Consequently during the days of his celibacy he carries around with him a little blue print diagram called an "Ideal Wife." This diagram is annotated with such specifications as "Purity," "Strength," "Truth," "Honesty," "Must Not Swear." Every time the young man meets a new girl he gets out his little blue print drawing of an "Ideal Wife," and as he mutters "Pleased to meet you," he is wondering whether she possesses the required specifications. Some- times the required specifications are so high that the girl who seems to him to be fashioned very carefully after the best-authorized recipes for making saints. He thereupon puts her into a little niche, he chants hymns to her virtues, he swears to and fro before her the penumbras of ritual whiteness and her great his own great ideal.

In fact, for real, fiery, self-depreciation he has the Israelitish proph- ets far out-classed. When, after some time, the acolyte persuades this man to be his, he speaks in an angelic tone to his friends of marrying "an angel." The friends of this man, who is a rule, not an "angel" at all. Her virtues are merely "lady-like" habits. She takes a friendly interest in the spiritual progress of the far-away Indian; she does not smoke a cigarette; she speaks in an oppressed whis- per of Bernadine Shaw and Ibsen and she invariably knows how to put an unkind theory into a kind formula. For instance, this is the kind of girl who invariably confides to a man that it is so nice that Sue Williams is going to marry her minister. She did feel so sorry for her a few years before when Dick Thompson threw her over.

The strange part about it, too, is that though a woman would have received this reference to a girl's unfortunate past with a muttered "Little cat!" a man, even the astute individual with an awed consciousness of the ineffable compassion of a man's heart.

Usually the man who marries this kind of person under the supposition that she is a saint, is the man whose own life is full of unclean and unwholesome associations. The women whom these creatures have known have been in public places their wine and reverence of all things good, and when the man is tired of it all, when nausea and bitter disgust seize hold of him, he looks around him for something to worship. What more natural than that he should try to find in one whose outward habits are so exactly dissimilar to his own? What more natural than that he should satisfy him of a girl's spiritual strength and purity and he starts in to worship with the same zeal that he formerly applied to his dissipation. The rake is always the man who demands an antiseptic past in his ideal.

This is a mental poison, the same inability to moderate has plunged him first into an orgy of wine and then into an orgy of woman worship. The need of intoxication is equally apparent in either case.

For a man like this the sum total of a woman's virtues are that she does not possess the vices which have laid hold of him. She may be steeped in malice, uncharitableness and all unkindness, yet if she goes to church, does not smoke or swear or flirt, he says "I adore her, her all his life and never forgets to spir- itually take off his shoes in approaching the sainted shrine.

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To the newly forth this month, it is point to be made that you say what you are going to make your new life happy. Kisses and endearments are very well—but they are a mockery unless there is a strong support of self-sacrificing, honest deeds behind them. —Kate Upson Clark in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Man Who Wants to Marry an Idol.

There is a certain type of man whose idea of marriage is to domesticate a girl. Consequently during the days of his celibacy he carries around with him a little blue print diagram called an "Ideal Wife." This diagram is annotated with such specifications as "Purity," "Strength," "Truth," "Honesty," "Must Not Swear." Every time the young man meets a new girl he gets out his little blue print drawing of an "Ideal Wife," and as he mutters "Pleased to meet you," he is wondering whether she possesses the required specifications. Some- times the required specifications are so high that the girl who seems to him to be fashioned very carefully after the best-authorized recipes for making saints. He thereupon puts her into a little niche, he chants hymns to her virtues, he swears to and fro before her the penumbras of ritual whiteness and her great his own great ideal.

In fact, for real, fiery, self-depreciation he has the Israelitish proph- ets far out-classed. When, after some time, the acolyte persuades this man to be his, he speaks in an angelic tone to his friends of marrying "an angel." The friends of this man, who is a rule, not an "angel" at all. Her virtues are merely "lady-like" habits. She takes a friendly interest in the spiritual progress of the far-away Indian; she does not smoke a cigarette; she speaks in an oppressed whis- per of Bernadine Shaw and Ibsen and she invariably knows how to put an unkind theory into a kind formula. For instance, this is the kind of girl who invariably confides to a man that it is so nice that Sue Williams is going to marry her minister. She did feel so sorry for her a few years before when Dick Thompson threw her over.

The strange part about it, too, is that though a woman would have received this reference to a girl's unfortunate past with a muttered "Little cat!" a man, even the astute individual with an awed consciousness of the ineffable compassion of a man's heart.

Usually the man who marries this kind of person under the supposition that she is a saint, is the man whose own life is full of unclean and unwholesome associations. The women whom these creatures have known have been in public places their wine and reverence of all things good, and when the man is tired of it all, when nausea and bitter disgust seize hold of him, he looks around him for something to worship. What more natural than that he should try to find in one whose outward habits are so exactly dissimilar to his own? What more natural than that he should satisfy him of a girl's spiritual strength and purity and he starts in to worship with the same zeal that he formerly applied to his dissipation. The rake is always the man who demands an antiseptic past in his ideal.

This is a mental poison, the same inability to moderate has plunged him first into an orgy of wine and then into an orgy of woman worship. The need of intoxication is equally apparent in either case.

For a man like this the sum total of a woman's virtues are that she does not possess the vices which have laid hold of him. She may be steeped in malice, uncharitableness and all unkindness, yet if she goes to church, does not smoke or swear or flirt, he says "I adore her, her all his life and never forgets to spir- itually take off his shoes in approaching the sainted shrine.

HEAT THE SOIL FROM BENEATH.

German Has a Plan to Increase Crops of Early Spring Vegetables.

Dr. Mehner, a German, is responsible for the latest agricultural idea, which is now the subject of experiment in Germany and France—that of artificially heating the soil for the purpose of pushing the growth of vegetables. It is said to promise remarkable results, especially in the quickening of spring vegetables and their development in size and luxuriance.

The method consists in burying at a depth of twenty to forty inches under the field to be treated conduits of earthenware, through which steam pipes about an inch in diameter are laid. Steam at a temperature of about 300 degrees is forced through the pipes; it warms the air in the conduit and the heat slowly radiates through the clay conduit, warming the earth.

Leakage of heat is very slow. Experiment is said to show that when the surface of the ground is about freezing point the soil at a depth of twelve to twenty inches has a temperature of 43 degrees.

Assuming that the artificial heating were begun early in March, when this condition existed, a very small expenditure of heat would be needed to cause the desired stimulation, and the radiation into the air would be exceedingly gradual. In warmer weather the surface heating from the sun would actually counteract the radiation of the artificial heat.

Of course the plan does not contemplate heating the soil in the dead of winter when atmospheric cold would kill any plants that might be artificially caused to germinate. The idea is simply to aid nature when the spring sets in.

Asparagus, lettuce, young onions, cucumbers, radishes and other spring plants are the ones on which it is expected to use the system with most effect. Later in combination with forcing frames it may be used on strawberries, and experiments may be tried on various fruit trees. The method is likely to be applied to floriculture and the growth of plants for seed purposes also.

It is calculated that the expense of installation for each space of 2500 square yards in Germany or France is about \$250 plus the steam generating apparatus, which may be large or small according to the tract to be heated, and which may be used for other purposes. The cost of the heating is figured at \$15 a month.

The annual increase in profit for the same patch of ground sown with early vegetables is figured at \$500 on a three months' heating of the soil.—New York Sun.

"KILL OR CURE" TREATMENT.

Fever Patients Buried in Sand as Substitute for Ice.

Bedouins in Africa have a rough-and-ready method of attempting to cure the fever caused by the wounds they have inflicted on those they have captured or sold as slaves. Ice baths being impossible the patients are buried up to their necks in the sand, and the hope that the cool sand will allay the fever. They remain so buried several days until they have been killed or cured. Eighty per cent. succumb to the treatment.

Work of a Pipe Line Walker.

Jack Hovey has walked over the Tide-water pipe line from Rixford, McKean county, to Williamsport continuously during the last twenty-six years. He during the last twenty-six years. He makes from eight to twenty miles a day, carrying a kit of tools weighing about sixty pounds, among which is a telegraph instrument, which in case of breaks or other accidents, he attaches to the company wire which follows the line, and informs headquarters at Williamsport. The distance is 145 miles across the line runs, up and down hills, across valleys and through woodlands and forests, forty miles of it being through the dense Potter county woods, with scarcely a habitation along the route.—Philadelphia Record.

Honolulu and the Army.

A correspondent says: "At least one battalion in the army could be kept fully recruited with no effort if Honolulu were considered foreign service so men could draw extra pay and have it count double time. Men like it there and many would re-enlist under above circumstances; but as it is now they feel they gain nothing by their week's distance from the mainland. Honolulu is further away than either Cuba or Haines Missions. Can you not help to have it made a foreign duty station, or at least bring it to the attention of those who can? —Army and Navy Journal.

Law Against Swearing Enforced.

The law of 1794 prohibiting profanity is not a dead letter if it is old. Constable Gilbert of Somerset recently got into a discussion with a bank cashier in that town and the dispute growing warm, he so far forgot himself that he swore like a trooper.

His opponent had him arrested and a justice fined him at the rate of 67 cents an oath. The fine and costs amounted to \$10.—Philadelphia Record.

Test of an Egg

His Honor, Judge Addison, who died recently, had once to deal with the problem, "When does an egg become stale?" The plaintiff suggested that in summer eggs became stale "about a week after they came to market," but the judge declared that the real test of an egg's staleness was the moment it became fit for use at a contested election.—London Evening Standard.

For New Shoes.

It is always advisable to polish new boots before wearing them, and in order that they should take the blacking well it is a good plan to rub them over first with a cut lemon. Leave them to dry thoroughly, then black in the usual manner, and the polish obtained will be more satisfactory.

Doctors and Drink.

The doctors' manifesto has very largely fizzled out. A large whole it has done good rather than harm to the temperance cause. It would be interesting to know who was behind the versatile gentlemen.—Methodist Times.

Fogs and Sandbanks.

Fogs are common over sandbanks because shallow water covering sandbanks is colder than the deep sea. The banks of Newfoundland fogs are aggravated by the warm gulf stream running into this layer of cold water.

Cocoa Imports Increase.

Cocoa importations into the United States are now averaging more than \$1,000,000 a month against \$250,000 per month a decade ago. Meantime importations of both tea and coffee show a decline.

Church Too Small.

The Fifth Avenue Baptist church, Mr. Rockefeller's church, in New York, is not nearly large enough to hold the people who desire to hear the new English pastor, Rev. Dr. C. F. Aked.

Maine Dog 32 Years Old.

Probably the oldest dog in the state of Maine is Jack, owned by C. E. Freeman of Norway, Mr. Freeman claims that the dog is 32 years old.

New York Has Largest School.

New York city boasts the largest and finest public school building in the world. It is of imposing construction throughout and cost \$2,000,000. It has accommodation for 4000 pupils.

Few Jewels for Edward.

King Edward's taste in jewelry is extremely quiet. A horseshoe or single pearl pin and a plain gold ring on his little finger are all that he ever wears, with the simplest possible links and studs.

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THE REPUBLICAN

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MONDAY, AUGUST 5, 1907

TILLMAN says that Bryan lacks that "fine, tactful judgment" essential to a statesman. We suspect that this is true, but think of such a criticism coming from Pitchfork Tillman.

No TWO men see anything in exactly the same light. When two men attempt to work together, there must be concessions from each or they will not succeed. They may agree as to the results desired, but differ as to the first method of bringing about that result. Or, they may agree in the main as to the method but differ as to some minor details. When many men attempt to work together, there must be still more of this spirit of concession, otherwise little or nothing can be accomplished.

THE frequency of railroad accidents has led to investigation as to the cause. Among these causes are defective rails; there seems to be no doubt about that. There are numerous reports to the effect that the inferiority of the rails is to be attributed to the steel trust. So far as the authorities are concerned, it is necessary of course to find the cause in order that it may be removed, but so far as the people are concerned, the important fact is that the authorities are looking to such things more than ever before and that the outcome must inevitably be for the public.

THE Roosevelt administration has put the democratic politicians in a quandary that is very perplexing. Even the dullest among them see very clearly the president's extraordinary popularity and of course they would avail themselves of it, if they could, but how to do this without at the same time approving a republican administration is a question that they have not been able to answer. The shrewdest thing that has so far appeared in connection with this is the pretense that Roosevelt has adopted the principles of the democratic party. Of course everybody knows that this is not true but the so-called leaders are expected to say something and this is the best that they have to offer.

Mayor's Court.

Boone England of Norman Station, was arrested in this city Saturday evening and locked up till this morning when he was brought before Mayor Kyte on a charge of intoxication. He was given a fine of \$1 and costs and turned over to the street commissioner to be worked on the streets. Our people are tired of footing all the expenses of these Saturday night spreees without getting anything in return and they are determined that under our present financial condition that we can't afford to let too much fun go on at our expense. This new regime will certainly be good medicine for some of the way-faring men who occasionally land in the lockup.

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Holmisia dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator and makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "In Holmisia we have a medication which does not present the above purposes than any other drug with which I am acquainted. In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Holmisia (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive system; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhoea (suppressed or absent monthly periods), arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and chronic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, the invigorating action of Unicorn root, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Holmisia, and the medicinal properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions and general enfeeblement, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root:

"In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is much more sure ground of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal:

"Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhea (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

GUBERNATORIAL GOSSIP

Prospective Candidacies and the Current Word Concerning the Same.

Indianapolis, Aug. 5.—Lieutenant Governor Hugh Th. Miller of Columbus will not determine until Sept. 1 whether or not he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. He is now on a fishing and hunting tour in Canada and he will not return until the last of this month. He is a receptive candidate and Will Irvin of Columbus, a member of his family, said today that in all probability he will decide to make the race. Whether or not he becomes a candidate for the nomination for governor he will not accept another nomination for lieutenant governor. Many Republican leaders profess to believe that he would be the strongest candidate their party could obtain for the head of the ticket next year. Former Attorney General Miller is flooding the state with letters announcing his candidacy for the nomination for governor and bespeaking support. He is beginning his organization early by writing for lists of Republican workers in every community. He is giving practically all of his time to the race and is now visiting many counties. His activity is forcing the other candidates into the running much earlier than they had expected to enter. Former Attorney General Taylor of Indianapolis is almost as active as Miller. Taylor declares that the control of the legislature is liable to hinge on the election in this county and that he can get more votes here than anyone else. He is not losing any valuable time telling of his own merits and it is believed now that he will prove formidable if he can get some one to perfect a good organization for him. There is much speculation among Republican politicians as to whom the governor will support for the nomination. There is a large element in the party that believes that the governor is still a potent political factor and that while he may not be able to name his successor, he will have a voice in saying who shall receive the nomination.

Indications are growing that Vice President Fairbanks will be able to get a solid delegation from Indiana to the next national convention without much trouble. It was said today, however, that he recently sent for Mayor Bookwalter and made peace with him by telling him that he wanted him to be a delegate from this district. Owing to the former political feud between the vice-president and the mayor, the latter's determination to be a candidate for delegate had caused the Fairbanks lieutenants considerable anxiety, but the mayor now says that his word is out to vote for the vice-president and that he will stick to it. Another source of comfort to the vice-president's lieutenants was the report today that George A. H. Shideler of Marion is willing to help them, but that he won't be a candidate for delegate from the Eleventh district. It was learned today, however, that some of the Fairbanks men are convinced that "the opposition" will try to control the delegation so as to be in position to make a winning deal with the nominee of the convention should the vice-president fail to land the place. They contemplate an effort in that line by "the opposition" who, they believe, will try to make themselves solid with the next candidate in that manner.

C. W. Cotton, an editor at New Albany, who is supposed to speak with authority from Adam Heimberger, declared that southern Indiana will present Heimberger for the chairmanship of the Democratic state committee. "Mr. Heimberger," said he, "is in the prime of life, an experienced politician, noted as an organizer, a man of superior intelligence, careful, shrewd and trustworthy in political management, of splendid executive ability, and is always quick to discover and to take advantage of opportunities for his party's success. Mr. Heimberger lives in the strongest Democratic district in Indiana, the Third. This fact, his friends claim, should recommend him to favorable consideration of the state committee and the Democrats of Indiana as well." Mr. Cotton says that Heimberger stands squarely with the Democratic party for tariff reform and the regulation of railroads and trusts by state and federal control. Cotton also declares that Heimberger already has the promise of the support of more than half of the congressional districts of the state.

Fatal Freight Wreck.

Laporte, Ind., Aug. 5.—A Wabash freight train, west bound, dashed into a Pere Marquette train on the crossing at Magee, this county, throwing the engine into the ditch, piling up a number of cars and perhaps fatally injuring J. H. Wolfe, brakeman.

Wields Knife With Deadly Effect.

Indianapolis, Aug. 5.—Martin Duffy is dying in the city hospital and his father, John Duffy, is probably fatally hurt as the result of knife wounds inflicted by Pat Harned in a Saturday night saloon quarrel here. Harned escaped.

Returns Still Incomplete.

Manila, Aug. 5.—The election returns are still incomplete, but sufficient returns are in to insure a safe majority for the Nationalists. It is estimated that more than 90 per cent of those that registered voted.

With the one exception of his visit to Provincetown, Mass., on the occasion of the celebration of the landing of the pilgrim fathers Aug. 20, the president will remain at Sagamore Hill throughout the summer.

FINED THE LIMIT

Penalty of \$29,240,000 Imposed by Judge Landis Heaviest In All History.

COURT'S SCATHING REBUKE

Colossal Corporation Placed on the Same Level as Counterfeiter and Common Thief by Federal Judge.

Company Given Sixty Days In Which to File Bill of Exceptions to the Court's Ruling.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Preparations for the second federal inquiry into the relations between the Standard Oil company of Indiana and the Chicago & Alton railroad, ordered by Judge K. M. Landis of the United States district court on Saturday, began today. The call for the special grand jury was issued and United States Attorney Sims will go over all the evidence presented at the recent trial of the Standard Oil company and will select the witnesses to be subpoenaed. The jury will consider infractions of the Elkins law occurring from August, 1904, until March, 1905. Subsequently another grand jury will be summoned to take cognizance of offences committed from March, 1905, until June, 1906, when the new rate law went into effect.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Judge Kenesaw M. Landis of the United States district court Saturday fined the Standard Oil company \$29,240,000, the extreme limit of the penalty fixed for the acceptance of illegal rebates. In the announcement he closes, so far as his court is concerned, what is regarded as the most important case against a trust in the history of the United States.

Before attorneys for the giant corporation could recover their breath, the judge gave them a second shock when he called a special grand jury for Aug. 14 to follow up the same violations of law from the standpoint of conspiracy between the Standard Oil, the Alton road, and head officials of both. This charge, if proved, may land some of the railroad and oil officers in jail.

Scathing Rebuke of Oil Trust.

Judge Landis' opinion imposing this heaviest monetary penalty ever inflicted upon a corporation or an individual since the beginning of jurisprudence contained a scathing rebuke of the oil trust as one of the greatest offenders under the law. It was a general summing up of the interstate commerce law, being the strongest and clearest pronouncement on that subject, in the belief of many of those who heard it, that ever has been issued. It took an hour and ten minutes to deliver it.

The fine when paid will come principally out of the pockets of John D. Rockefeller, who is credited with owning a majority of the stock of the Standard Oil company. There will first be an effort at appeal. The judge gave the defendant corporation sixty days in which to file a bill of exceptions.

Formal Motions Overruled.

Three formal and quite "hopeless" motions were made by Attorney Merritt Starr, representing the defense as senior counsel, during the absence of John S. Miller, who is in Europe. One motion was to set aside the court's judgment, another in arrest of judgment, and a third to vacate the judgment, setting up the grounds that the court's action was in violation of section 8 of the federal constitution, which is directed against the imposition of excessive fines.

"Overruled," said the judge, quickly. "Let's go on with the next case."

Mr. Starr was not fully satisfied and after a few more words, the judge granted a stay of execution for sixty days, in accordance with an agreement between the prosecuting and defending counsel in which a bill of exceptions will be filed. That time was necessary owing to the voluminous nature of the evidence.

Seven Similar Cases Pending.

The future course of the defendant has not been decided. There are constitutional questions involved under which it can take the case directly to the United States supreme court, or it can take the case to the circuit court of appeals. Seven other cases against the trust, charging offenses of similar character and involving the possibility of millions of dollars in further fines remain to be tried.

The case upon which the judge assessed the huge fine was brought upon ten indictments containing 1,462 counts, charging the acceptance of rebates amounting to \$223,000 from the Chicago & Alton railroad on shipments of 6,000 cars of oil from Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis. The law gave the court the power to impose the maximum fine of \$20,000 each on each count. The minimum fine provided is \$1,000.

On Level With Common Thief.

In his utterance against the defendant Judge Landis clearly expressed his belief that the Standard Oil company was no better than a common thief, emphasizing the position that he has taken throughout the trial.

"The men who deliberately violate

this law," said he, "wound society more deeply than he who counterfeits coin or steals letters from the mail."

When he had fixed the amount of the fine the judge concluded his opinion with this stinger:

"One thing remains. It must not be assumed that in this jurisdiction these laws may be ignored. If they are not obeyed they will be enforced. The plain demands of justice require that the facts disclosed in this proceeding be submitted to a grand jury with a view to the consideration of the conduct of the other party to these transactions."

"Let an order be entered for a panel of sixty men, returnable at 10 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 14. The United States district attorney is directed to proceed accordingly."

Features of the Decision.

In imposing his record breaking fine Judge Landis said: "Motive is not material in a case where the proof is clear that it was the defendant who committed the crime."

"We might as well look at this situation squarely. The men who thus deliberately violate this law wound society more deeply than does he who counterfeits the coin or steals letters from the mail."

"The court can only leave to the discretion of the Standard Oil company the wisdom and propriety of gratuitously starting agitation about the 'mob.'"

"It is novel, indeed, for a convicted defendant to urge the complete triumph of a dishonest course as a reason why such a course should go unpunished."

"The conception and execution of such a commercial policy (as the Standard's) necessarily involves the contamination of subordinate officials."

"The only way for others to stay in the oil business would be to adopt the practice of this defendant and procure the great public power of railway companies to be secretly perverted in their interest. Under no other possible theory could they hope to survive."

"For this offense the Elkins law authorizes punishment only by fine, an obvious defect, remedied, however, by the present law, prescribing imprisonment in the penitentiary for the like offense."

"Where the only possible motive of the crime is the enhancement of dividends, and the only punishment authorized is a fine, great caution must be exercised by the court lest the fixing of a small amount encourage the defendant to future violations by esteeming the penalty to be in the nature of a license."

"The court is not impressed by the doleful predictions of counsel for the defendant as to the hardships upon the honest shipping public to be anticipated from the enforcement of this rule. The honest man who tenders a commodity for transportation by a railway company will not be fraudulently misled by that company into allowing it to haul his property for less than the law authorizes it to collect."

STANDARD WILL FIGHT

Officer of Company Says Case Will Be Carried to Last Resort.

New York, Aug. 5.—News of the unprecedented fine imposed upon the Standard Oil company by Judge Landis in the United States court at Chicago was received in New York with excited interest. No one had looked for the imposition of the maximum penalty on the 1,462 counts in the indictment, reaching the enormous total of \$29,240,000.

An official of the Standard Oil company said the amount of the fines evidenced the injustice against the company.

"The amount of Judge Landis' fines," said this official authoritatively for the company, "is fifty times the value of the oil carried under the indictment. The total value of oil was \$650,000. For each car of oil, valued at about \$450, we have been fined \$20,000. An appeal will be taken in the United States circuit court of appeals and carried to the last resort, but whether it will be entered at once or whether the full time allowed by law will be taken will be determined by our counsel in Chicago."

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Augustus St. Gaudens, the sculptor, is dead at his home at Cornish, N. H.

A 4,000 ton floating dock built in England has arrived at Port of Spain, Trinidad.

The surveys for the proposed canal from Lake Erie to the Ohio river have been completed.

The harness races of the grand circuit go to Buffalo this week and some stirring contests are anticipated.

Forty passengers perished when a train plunged off a bridge into the river Loire, near Angiers, France, Sunday.

By the bursting of a tire on an automobile as it was racing through Southport, Conn., Peter Henderer was killed.

Three women were killed and two persons were injured when a suburban trolley car struck an automobile at Jackson, Mich.

Robert Orr of Dwight was killed and seven others were seriously injured in a collision of interurban cars near Bloomington, Ill.

Pope Pius has directed the suspension of the first of Jubilee pilgrimages to Rome, notably of two which were about to start from France.

The annual championship regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, open to the world, will be held on the national course, Schuylkill river, Philadelphia, next Friday and Saturday.

We are certainly excelling ourselves and everybody else in the present quality of Arbuckle's Ariosa Coffee.

No such quality of coffee can be sold out of a bag, bin or tin, or under any other name by anybody in this town, for anything near the same price.

That's a strong statement, but you can take our word for it, and we are the largest dealers in coffee in the world. Another thing ---the egg coating on ARIOSIA COFFEE does not improve its appearance but preserves the flavor and aroma.

Remember that ARIOSIA is not sold to look at, but to drink.

Complies with all the requirements of the National Pure Food Law. Guarantee 2041 Filed at Washington.

ARBUCKLE BROS., New York City.

TO BOOST WHEAT

Southern Indiana Farmers Will Store Their New Crop to Force Prices.

FOUNDING A RELIEF FUND

Farmers Who Need Money For Present Purposes Will Be Tided Over Until Crop Can Be Sold.

One Million Bushels In Posey, Vanderburg, Warrick and Perry Being Stored Away.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 5.—One million bushels of wheat of this year's crop are being stored in elevators and barns in Posey, Vanderburg, Warrick and Perry counties by the Society of Equity members, according to statements made by delegates at a largely attended meeting held here. Most of the Equity people are paying 1 cent on each bushel into a fund to be used in instances where farmers need money to tide them over to a time when they can sell for \$1 a bushel.

The oats and corn crop will not be held for any stated price in this section of the state. The whole effort of the Equity farmers is directed to boosting up the price of wheat. They are in a pact to hold until Sept. 1, and if the price is less than \$1 the agreement calls for the wheat to be held until Jan. 1.

Elevators are being erected in Posey, Warrick and Perry counties. No elevator will be built in this county because the farmers are well supplied with large bins and have good roads to market at all seasons. John L. Iglehart, member of the firm of Iglehart Bros., large millers and exporters, said that the flouring mills are running on half time because of the heavy stocks of flour now in the hands of the dealers, who bought in large quantities last spring. Asked what he thought the Equity farmers would get for their wheat if it was held three to five months, Iglehart said that they might get as much as 55 cents.

Stockholders Responsible.

Brownstown, Ind., Aug. 5.—The People's State bank of this city has closed its doors, having been found to be insolvent by examiners from the auditor of state's office. The loss to the stockholders will be about \$70,000. The depositors will not lose because of the bank's failure, as all of the stockholders are good for the loss and can pay the depositors in full. The total liabilities amount to \$336,000.

The Gun Hung Fire.

Wabash, Ind., Aug. 5.—Following a quarrel with Alvah Weaver, his nearest neighbor, Harry Stevens, a prominent farmer, rushed into the house, and, bringing out his shotgun, pointed it at Weaver and pulled the trigger twice. Both caps snapped and this alone prevented a murder. Stevens was disarmed and is in jail awaiting a preliminary hearing for assault with intent to kill.

His Notion of a Joke.

Worthington, Ind., Aug. 5.—George Shoemaker was arrested and imprisoned here on a charge of stealing \$200 from his father, a miller of Spencer. The prisoner confessed that he took the money out of his father's safe and left town, but said that he did it for a joke. He was taken home in handcuffs to try to explain the joke to his parent.

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

J. G. LAUPUS,
Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

Examiner of Watches for the
B. & O. S-W. R. R.

SEYMOUR
Collection Agency

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Monthly and Weekly Accounts
Collected. A Specialty of Old
and Slow Accounts. Phone 301

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Office—14 W. Second St., Over
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SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Dr. D. H.
CHASE
Veterinary
Surgeon.

Graduate of Ontario Vet. College. Dentistry, Surgery and Medical treatment. He is a d-quarters at Hopewell's Livery Barn. Residence Steele House.

ICE

Call us when
your ICE BOX
needs filling.
Wagon always ready and
guarantee prompt delivery
and prices right.

PHONE 1.

H. F. White

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT,
COLUMBUS, IND.,
Indianapolis Office: 408 State
Life Building

SEE OUR Window Display

Of Boys' Knee Pants Suits
at Reduced Prices,
You can save
money by
buying
one

The **HUB**

Post Cards —AT— T. R. Carter's

PERSONAL.

J. B. Lloyd, of Shoals, was in Seymour Saturday.

Frank Thompson, of Scipio, was in the city Saturday night.

Albert Albrand made a business trip to Scipio today.

Henry Moreton, of Columbus, spent Sunday evening in this city.

Alex Davison made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

George Vehslage went to Brownstown this morning on business.

William Matlock made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

Charles Kelso, of Hayden, made a REPUBLICAN a business call today.

Mrs. E. B. Crowe and son, of Bedford, were in this city Saturday evening.

Judge John M. Lewis has gone to north part of the state on legal business.

Harve Greeman returned home on No. 7 this morning from a trip east of here.

Ed Apgar and wife, of Cincinnati, spent Sunday with his father, Isaac Apgar.

George F. Wilson, of McKinley, Washington County, was in this city Saturday.

Mrs. Rada Nelson, of Columbus, came down Sunday to visit her mother Mrs. Marsh.

Simeon Tanner has returned to Indianapolis after a visit with his sister Mrs. J. L. Blair.

Wade Light, of Indianapolis, is visiting his grandfather A. L. Jennings and other relatives.

Ewing White returned to Indianapolis Sunday evening after a visit here with relatives.

Earl Borman, of Cincinnati, is in the city to spend the week visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Mayme Manns has returned to Indianapolis after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Mary Manns.

Miss Alice Harding, who was the guests of Mrs. C. D. Billings, has returned to Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Schobert and daughter, of North Vernon, spent Sunday here with relatives.

F. X. Johnson, of Bedford, was here again Saturday evening looking after business at this place.

Miss Nona Pomeroy has returned from Brownstown where she spent two months with relatives and friends.

Misses Olive and Hazel McHargue have returned from a visit with Miss Bessie Hamilton at Brownstown.

After an illness of several weeks, Thomas Hays is improving and is able to come up town in the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rheim and children of Louisville came up Sunday to visit Martin Phelan and family.

Mrs. Mary England returned Saturday from Evansville where she spent six weeks with Harry Abbott and family.

James Stratton has returned from a visit of one week at Madison. Mrs. Stratton remained for a more extended visit.

Miss Lizzie Rebber, of Indianapolis, returned home Sunday evening after a week's visit with relatives and friends in this city.

Misses Erma and Bertha Montgomery have returned to their home at Williams after a visit with relatives and friends here.

Jacob Sharr went east on No. 4 this morning on an extended visit with relatives and friends in eastern Indiana and in Ohio.

Mrs. Robert Nichols and daughter, Mabel, have gone to Redding township to spend some time with the family of John Briner.

George Peter came down from Indianapolis last evening and returned this forenoon. He reports that Dr. Graessle is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Frank Slagle, of E. High street, who has been quite seriously sick for several weeks, is improving and is now able to walk about the house.

Miss Alma Grelle, left Sunday morning over the Pennsylvania line, for Chicago to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Frank Krueger, and other relatives and friends.

Ralph Cross, of Westport, son of Mrs. S. Z. Cross, took dinner with his mother today en route to Freetown. Mr. Cross has sold out his interest in the store at Westport and it is said will go into the ministry.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Deputy, of Indianapolis, returned home Sunday after a few days visit with relatives in Jennings Co. They have just returned from a three weeks trip to the Jamestown Exposition, Washington, D. C., New York City and other eastern points.

Mrs. Mary O'Tanner and children, Stella, Lela, Fred and Conchita, and Miss Maepel, Wilkerson of Tampa, Florida, who have been visiting George Stanford and family, went to Seymour last evening to visit for a few days before returning home.—Columbus Republican.

Our First Annual Midsummer Oxford and Low Shoe CLEARANCE SALE

'Began July 27, and Will Continue for 2 Weeks
ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1907

DURING the continuance of this sale we will positively offer for sale all of our Oxfords and Low Cuts at such prices that we ourselves will not be able to duplicate next season owing to the continued advances in the leather market. Therefore be sure and avail yourself of the opportunities that this great shoe bargain buying presents to you.

The Following Quotations Will Show You That OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

Ladies' Department.

All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords reduced to... \$2.39
(Including American Girl Oxford)

All \$2.50 Oxfords reduced to... 1.98
(Including American Girl Oxfords)

All \$2.00 & \$2.25 Oxfords reduced to 1.69, 1.79
(Including American Girl Oxfords)

All \$1.75 Oxfords reduced to... 1.39

All \$1.50 Oxfords reduced to... 1.19

All \$1.25 Oxfords reduced to... 98c

Special Quotations.

On White and Colored Canvas Oxfords.

All \$1.75 and \$2.00 white, blue and pink Oxfords at... \$1.19

All \$1.50 White Oxfords at... 98c

All \$1.25 White Oxfords at... 89c

All \$1.00 White Oxfords at... 69c

We have a lot of Ladies' odds and ends Oxfords to clean up from 25c per pair and up. The sizes run mostly 2 1/2, 3 and 3 1/2.

Men's Department.

We have an unusually large assortment of Men's Oxfords and as we must close them out this season they are at your disposal at the original cost price.

All \$4.00 and \$4.50 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 3.19

All \$3.75 and \$4.00 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 2.89

All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 2.49

All \$2.75 Oxfords at... 2.19

All \$2.25 Oxfords at... 1.79

All \$1.75 Oxfords at... 1.29

Our Boys' Youths' Little Gents', Misses' and Children's Oxfords of which we bought unusually heavy, must go, and as an inducement to move them we are offering them positively at less than cost price. We have Misses' Oxfords from 39c up.

Sizes 3 to 4 Barefoot sandals at... 29c

Sizes 5 to 8 run at... 39c

Sizes 9 to 11 run at... 44c

Sizes 12 to 2 run at... 55c

We have determined to sell all of our Oxfords during this sale as we wish to start next season with an entirely new line, therefore this tremendous reduction. Remember the dates, Saturday, July 27, ending August 10. : : : : :

DEHLER'S Shoe Store

12 South Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Telephone Your Orders

for drug store things to 400, whether you want a bottle of toilet water, a box of cold cream or talcum powder or medicine for the boy or girl.

The goods will be delivered in a surprisingly short time. We do them up immediately.

W. F. Peter Drug Co.,
THE REXALL STORE.
Phone 400.

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE.—Bank stock. House for rent. George Schaefer. add

FOR RENT.—Office and store room. 119 S. Chestnut St. m-w-f-t

LOST.—Lady's long gray silk glove on South Chestnut Street. Return here.

FOUND.—Gold pin with initials T. B. Found on N. Popular street. Inquire here.

Weather Indications

CHICAGO, ILL., Aug. 5, 1907.—Fair tonight and Tuesday. Cooler extreme south portions tonight.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Schroer, of Louisville, spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

Harlan Montgomery returned at noon today from his trip to Jamestown and Washington City.

Mrs. Louis Reibel, of Terre Haute, arrived here Sunday morning on a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Ed Kernan.

Harry Newman, who has been employed in a harness factory at Scottsburg for several weeks, was at home to spend Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sanford, of Cincinnati, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lou Routt over Sunday and left today on a trip to Iowa.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

For a bad spell of Stomach Trouble the Bitters is especially valuable. It also cures: Poor Appetite, Sour Risings, Indigestion, Diarrhoea, Cramps or Malarial Fever. Try it today.

W. F. Miller Lawyer

Office: 14 W. 2nd St. Opposite New Lynn.
Seymour, Indiana.

J. B. SHEPARD REAL ESTATE AGENT

City and Farm Property for Sale
See me if you want to buy or sell property

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

R. H. HALL, ARCHITECT,

115 S. Broadway, Seymour, Ind

For Sale

City Property
Building Lots
Farms

Gold Bonds to Net 5 PerCent

GEO. SCHAEFER AGENCY.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

DeWITT'S Carbolized SALVE For Piles, Burns, Sores

The BURT & PACKARD KORRECT SHAPE



SHOE FOR MEN THEY HAVE THAT LOOK

ECONOMY

is not buying the cheapest, but the best for the least money.

OUR SHOES

have an air of distinctiveness about them that appeals. With your feet in them, you will experience a foot ease and shoe comfort that heretofore you have sought in vain.

A TRIAL WILL PROVE THESE FACTS

A handsome and complete line now on sale.

\$3.00 \$3.50 and \$4.00

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

SPECIAL SALE I have two choice lots left in the Humes Block on Fourth street. These lots are bargains and must sell in the next two weeks. See E. C. BOLLINGER, Agt.

INSURANCE

Of all kinds written
FIRE, TORNADO AND LIFE
We go on your Bond.
Geo. Schaefer, First Nat. Bank Bldg

LEWIS & SWAILS,

LAWYERS.

Seymour, - - - Indiana.

The Photographers PLATTER & CO.,

Have secured the one hundred Babes and now they propose to give with each dozen Photos one extra Photo mounted on a fine large card or folder. This applies to all, old or young and good until Sept. 15, 1907.

DELICIOUS ICE CREAM SODA AND SUNDAE'S AT WHITE'S ICE CREAM PARLOR

Congdon & Durham

Fire, Tornado, Liability
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business
No. 111 Ewing St

IRVIN A. COX, AUCTIONEER

Office: Sheriff Office, Phone 173
Columbus, Ind.

The Standard Oil Company cannot fairly complain that it has not had its day in court.

The Prairie du Chien clam which permitted itself to be caught with a \$3000 pearl in its possession has insured for its kind a season of renewed popularity which will destroy opportunity for future clammers while it contributes to the happiness of the button-maker of the present.

Women employed in the government departments at Washington have organized the Francis E. Spinner Memorial association. It was Spinner, the man whose signature on the treasury greenbacks was remarkable and beyond counterfeiting, who first employed women clerks.

Charles Haynes Haswell, the father of the steam yacht, who died in New York at the age of 98, was the oldest member of Tammany hall and was also the country's oldest author. Beside several technical works, Mr. Haswell was the author of "Reminiscences of an Octogenarian from 1816 to 1896."

Germany's prohibition of automobile contests on public roads will be generally commended. But the edict was untimely on the eve of a previously announced international race, and popular opinion will justify the view that the promoters should have been notified of the government's intention when the contest was proposed.

Miss Ellen F. Palmer of Somerville, Mass., who during 33 years' faithful service as ticket and register clerk at the Bunker Hill monument, Boston, has rehearsed the story of the famous battle, pointed out the tablet that marks the spot where Gen. Warren fell, and explained the history and dimensions of the historic shaft to half a million people, representing every nation of the world, has resigned the position on account of declining health.

An accident on a factory roof at Paterson, New Jersey, admonishes all owners who have secured fire protection by the installation of tanks upon the roofs of buildings to look aloft and examine the fastenings. A 25,000 gallon tank on the roof of the Paterson factory was well supported by a steel frame, but the hands that held it together proved to be insufficient after they had suffered from corrosion, and the huge vessel collapsed crushing the roof and flooding the building.

The death of John Duryea, one of the founders of the largest starch interests in the world, in Staunton, Va., leaves Gen. Hiram Duryea of New York city the sole survivor of seven brothers who in 1855 at Glen Cove incorporated the Glen Cove Manufacturing company. Mr. Duryea had the practical management of the Glen Cove end of the concern and was active in the administration of the affairs of the company until it was absorbed by the National Starch company in 1890.

James R. Ellsworth, a member of the well-known New York family, now in Florence, has purchased the celebrated Villa Palmieri at Fiesole, in which the scene of Boccaccio's "Decameron" was laid and which was once occupied by Queen Victoria. The villa was formerly the property of the Earl of Crawford. The Villa Gherardo, on the road to Settignano, is supposed to have been the first meeting place at the time of the plague of 1348 of the story tellers of the "Decameron," who afterward walked by a path "full west" to the Villa Palmieri.

The First Church of Braintree, Mass., which celebrated its two hundredth anniversary recently, has these remarkable facts connected with its history: From 1711 to 1874 it had but three pastors, an average length of fifty-four years. Up to 1901-1907 it had but five pastors, an average length of thirty-eight years. But one pastor of the church has died under eighty years of age, he dying at seventy-four. Dr. Richard Salter Storrs, Sr., was pastor here for sixty years, during which his famous son of Brooklyn, bearing the same name, was born at the Braintree parsonage.

Gen. Anson Mills, owner of several valuable buildings in Washington, is one of the wealthiest military men in the country and his fortune is rapidly increasing. Gen. Mills, who retired from the army several years ago, made his wealth by inventing a machine which manufactures the cartridge belt that is now used by most of the armies throughout the world. The machine is a simple device, but its invention has resulted in completely revolutionizing the form of the cartridge belt. He receives a royalty on every belt sold in this country and all others where the cartridge holder used by soldiers has been adopted.

Great Britain having given her consent, the United States will maintain an additional war vessel on the Great Lakes. The ship will be the Don Juan de Austria, one of the Spanish vessels captured by Admiral Dewey at Manila, and she will serve as a school ship for the Naval Reserves. The United States navy will then be represented on the lakes by the old side-wheeler Wolverine (formerly the Michigan) and a relic of Spanish naval incapacity. There could be no danger in maneuvering by ships of this class, and Uncle Sam probably wouldn't care if Great Sam indulged in a fleet of them for Naval Reserve schooling.

The Smith professorship at Harvard, which has been vacant since the death of Lowell, has at last been filled by the appointment of Prof. J. D. M. Ford, author and editor of many works connected with the Spanish and Italian languages. Professor Ford's name is known wherever

the romance languages are studied and this chair, which has been filled by Ticknor, Longfellow and Lowell, will again have another distinguished occupant. Professor Ford is writing a volume on "The Novel" for Types of English Literature Series, which is appearing under the general editorship of Prof. William Allan Neilson, the latest editorship of Shakespeare's works.

The French government has conferred the cross of the officer of the academy upon Mrs. Chadwick, wife of Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick, U. S. N., in recognition of her devotion to the French cause and her activity in founding the Newport society of the Alliance Française. A similar honor has been conferred upon Prof. B. L. Hemin of Newport. Prof. Anatole Braz, a member of the French Legion of Honor, who has been lecturing in this country, gave notice of the French government's purpose. He presented to Mrs. Chadwick the pin with the violet ribbon attachment, and the cross is to be bestowed by members of the French embassy, who will come later.

FAMOUS MINE PETERING OUT.

Mount Morgan in Australia Changing from Gold to Copper.

For years the Mount Morgan Mining company of Australia has been paying a monthly dividend of \$145,000 on its stock. The shareholders have thus far received nearly \$25,000,000 in dividends. A great change has come to pass, however, and it will interest all who have known Mount Morgan as the most wonderful gold mine in the world.

Prof. J. W. Gregory, who occupies the chair of geology in the University of Glasgow, has just issued his book on Australia, which is partly the result of his extended studies in that continent for several years. He says that the gold of Mount Morgan has been decreasing in quantity and that the mountain is rapidly changing into a low grade copper proposition. The company is preparing now to extract the copper values, for it is believed that the history of Mount Morgan as a great gold producer is practically closed.

Mount Morgan is in the southeastern part of Queensland. It is a curious fact that long ago the poor herder named Gordon who owned it and sold it for a pittance to the purchasers that he had observed curious green and blue stains all over the mountain and he would not be surprised if it contained copper.

His surmise has proved true at last, but the experienced prospectors who found gold there did not tell Gordon of the indications that fairly startled them and he gladly accepted their offer of \$5 for the land. Gordon died in poverty, but he lived long enough to know the value of the prize that had slipped through his hands.

The Morgan brothers, who purchased the mountain, let four other men into the enterprise and five years later each of the six men was a millionaire. The stock remained in comparatively few hands and the mine has made a fortune for every one concerned in it. The army of miners working the mine has usually numbered about 1200.

The richest gold deposits were found at the top of the mountain and until the top had been quarried away the dividend amounted to more than \$500,000 a month. The ore decreased considerably in the value of its gold, but later it remained for years almost uniform in richness and it was thought likely that the entire mountain would be worth digging away.

Recently, however, as the level of operations has been lowered, less gold has been extracted and now the gold has largely disappeared and copper has come into view. With copper supplanting the precious metal Mount Morgan will no longer be known as one of the richest spots on the globe.

Too Big for Soldiers.

In the good old days of the great Frederick the giant was almost worth his weight in gold for the Prussian Grenadiers. Nowadays things are altered and you can be too big even for the army. The Italian army has just had two cases of hard luck in this particular through the military service of two brothers named Ugo in growing to a stature that was not convenient either for horse, foot or artillery.

The first and elder of the two is named Battista and when he appeared blindingly smiling in response to the summons to begin his military service the recruiting department stood aghast. He stood 6 feet 8 inches without his shoes, could eat as much as two men, would cost as much as two for clothing and no troop horse could be found to carry him. So they had to implore him to get out and he went starting as a "giant" with an American showman.

Now it is the turn of his younger brother, Paolo, but as in comparison with his brother he is a mere dwarf of 6 feet 7½ inches, the recruiting department is going to try what can be done with him for the cavalry, as all the infantry regiments are filled with men too big to be ranged with such a "fife." But the troop horse will have a hard time.—London Globe.

Winning a Raise.

Warden B. F. Bridges of the state prison had as his guests the other day an English gentleman of title and his Irish valet who are touring in this country. They were taken through every department of the prison, and showed especial interest in the death chamber, where murderers are put to death in the electric chair. While tarrying in this room the nobleman remarked, with a wink to Warden Bridges: "Pat, if the chair had its dues, where would you be?"

Without a trace of a smile Pat quickly replied: "The warden and me would be looking at the chair alone."

Warden Bridges turned to hide a smile, and after silence of about a minute the nobleman asked the privilege of lighting a cigar, after which he wheeled toward Pat and said: "Your wages are raised a pound and sixpence a month."—Boston Herald.

Why He Got Degrees.

Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton, was deploring the promiscuous giving of honorary degrees.

"Our universities have learned of late," he said, "to distribute honorary degrees judiciously. But in the past—"

"Well, in the past, I met an uncounted person at a dinner, and, being told of an acquaintance that he had three degrees, I asked why it was."

"Well," said my friend, "the third was given him because he had two, the second because he had one, and the first because he had none."—Providence Journal.

Not Pleading to Him.

"A woman who tries to look like a man is a fool," announced Mr. Jawback. "I should say she is," said Mrs. J., looking him over carefully.

And, even though she agreed with him, he didn't like it, somehow.—Cleveland Leader.

HALF ASLEEP.

To let one's fancy range;
To play the bed is so.
The window so, as it used to be
In that home of long ago.

To play the door is here;
The street is crisscross there;
And then to wait, as I used to wait,
For the step upon the stair.

To count as the footsteps pass,
Now near, now faint and far—
How personal they sound at night,
What company they are!

Some brisk and some sedate,
I wonder where they go,
And I drowse a little, till suddenly
The dear, dear step I know.

The start of joy, the flush,
The tender, happy thrill,
And then, oh God! I am homeless and old,
And his grave is on the hill!
—Gertrude Huntington McGiffert in the Century.

LITTLE MRS. C.

A bunch of violets and a smile! Sometimes Little Mrs. C. wears the one, sometimes Little Mrs. C. wears the other. When she wears them both at the same time it is a sign that she is tired of doing nothing in town and means to take a rest by doing nothing in the country.

She was wearing them both when this moral little story wrote its moral little name in the callers' book belonging to Mme. Morality, which is only another way of saying that, after many moons, she had at last inclined her ear to the prayers of my Aunt Maria and had come down to stay.

The smile was in her eyes and the violets were in her hand as she sat in my Aunt Maria's pet chair, with her feet on my Aunt Maria's pet dog, listening very kindly while, like the gentleman of Hebrew persuasion who preferred farming to visiting, I sat and cursed the day when I had married a wife. Incidentally—she had just arrived—Little Mrs. C. asked me to enumerate the people staying in the house.

In the middle of my list, the Mathieson girls, who were sitting on the terrace outside, began to talk. The talk was very interesting. They were telling all they did not know about Little Mrs. C. to Violet Travers, the acknowledged beauty of the house. As I have said, the talk was very uninteresting, but by the time they had disposed of her complexion, her figure, her hands, her hair, and reached the lace flounces on her petticoats, I suggested we should pull up the blind and let in a little air. It is a fine fallacy to suppose that early August in England—did I say it was August?—is never very hot. Little Mrs. C., however, said she liked the heat. She said in India, where the husbands come from, she had been taught to keep down the blinds on principle. She understood it was the safest way of keeping a small room free from dangerous heat. So we left the blinds down, and my collar and I took a bath while the Mathieson girls talked. Little Mrs. C. and I did not talk; she said she was tired and wanted to go to sleep.

I have more than once been told by women that Little Mrs. C. is a cat. I suppose that is the reason why she does not shut her eyes when she goes to sleep. Little Mrs. C. went to sleep with the smile in her eyes and the violets in her hand, while the Mathieson girls and Violet Travers talked. And as they talked the smile deepened and brightened until it shone like a light in the darkness. The violets thought it was the sun, and sent up a cloud of purple incense as a prayer of thanksgiving to her eyes. And so we sat on in the perfumed shadows, and there was magic in the mural beating of little Mrs. C.'s heart.

Then the smell of a cigar stole like a thief through the swaying blinds, and Violet Travers said in a perfectly new voice, "We're talking of Little Mrs. C.; you know her orly well, don't you? What's she like?"

A man's step crunched outside, and Jack Carson said, "Oh, 35 and dowdy and no end of side." Then his voice dropped. "She'll be ready to tear your eyes out when she sees you."

Then the Mathieson girls coughed like plain girls cough when they think a man is watching them in church, and Violet Travers laughed. Then the gong went for lunch; there was a pushing back of chairs on the gravel; a man's hand with a turquoise ring on the little finger lifted the blind and they all came in.

There was the jolliest little pause I ever met, then Little Mrs. C. looked at me, and I introduced them all, Jack Carson included, to Little Mrs. C.

The Mathieson girls put their hands to their heads, and fumbled with their hair, and Violet Travers fussed at the ribbons round her neck. Jack Carson turned the turquoise ring round and round on his finger and said "pon his soul, we might take it from him, er—er, he'd never know it to be quite so hot."

Little Mrs. C. said yes, it was really very trying, she could not bear the heat.

Then my Aunt Maria came fussing in, and the Mathieson girls and Violet Travers went out.

My Aunt Maria said, "Dearest, can you ever forgive me? What have you been doing all this weary time?"

Little Mrs. C. said it was she who could never be forgiven: the long journey and the heat had tired her out. She was afraid she had been to sleep.

Then she looked at Jack Carson, and Jack Carson pulled at his moustache. Then Little Mrs. C. went away with my Aunt Maria, and I heard Violet Travers singing very loud in the hall.

Jack Carson said, "What the devil do you mean by not coughing to show you were inside?"

I said, "How could I cough when Mrs. C. was asleep?"

Jack Carson said, "Asleep my foot. It was a damned unfriendly thing to do."

Then we went in to lunch.

Little Mrs. C. did not come down to lunch. She sent a message to say she was too tired to do anything but sleep. When everybody had finished she came down and had two helpings of everything and three of cherry tart. The entire staff of servants stayed up to serve her, and quarreled behind the screens as to who should hand her plate. Then she turned Aunt Maria out of her boudoir, and, this time with her eyes shut, went to sleep.

That night when I came down to dinner Violet Travers was in the hall showing the Mathieson girls her dress. It was a new dress, all white frills and spangles. The Mathieson girls picked at the spangles to see if they were stuck on by hand, and swore Violet Travers looked perfectly well.

I said, "New armor for the fray, Miss Travers!"

Violet Travers tossed her head—it was

all curls and frizzles—and said, "Pooh! I'm not afraid of her."

Then Little Mrs. C. came down. She had on a shabby black gown with long sleeves and high up round her neck—she said she was afraid she had taken cold. Violet Travers put up her eyebrows at the Mathieson girls and laughed. Her arms and neck were twenty years old, and healthily round and red. I thought of the white alabaster hidden away under the cool, curtaining blackness, and I laughed. Then we all went in to meet.

That night Violet Travers was the life and soul of the dinner, and Little Mrs. C. sat quite still and hardly spoke a word. When the women had gone upstairs, Jack Carson said in a truculent kind of way that the man who preferred a bag of bones that didn't even rattle to nine-stone-six of flesh and blood with a tongue thrown in, must be something a trifle lower than an ass. At that moment Violet Travers began to sing in a thrilly, throaty, English way, and Jack Carson jumped up and said "pon his soul, it was the joice of a sight too sight for a respectable Sambo gentleman to go on drinking wine. So he went away and banged the door, and my Aunt Maria's husband and I, not being Sambo gentlemen, but respectable, married, Christian men, winked at each other across the glasses, and finished the port.

On my way to write some letters I put my head into the drawing room for a minute to spy out the land. In one corner the Mathieson girls, with their feet stuck out to show their shoes, were turning over a case of medals and looking at Jack Carson under their eyes; in another my Aunt Maria, full of years and French cooking, was fast asleep; under a palm Violet Travers was making eyes at Jack Carson behind a great white fan; by the window, looking out into the night, sat little Mrs. C., her white hands tenderly listening to the love-making of the violets in her lap.

As I stood there taking them all in, I heard Violet Travers whisper, "Here comes that horrid pig!" So I went up and asked her if she knew her hair was coming down. I noticed Jack Carson's eyes did not follow her as she flounced across the room to look into the glass.

Then all at once Jack Carson said viciously: "Thirty-five? She's 40, and plain at that!"

At that moment little Mrs. C. looked over her shoulder in our direction, and smiled.

Jackson twirled the turquoise ring on his little finger like mad, and said: "I suppose I must go and speak to her. What a devil of a bore!" Then he went and stood before her like my Aunt Maria's butler stands on Mondays when my Aunt Maria goes through his account book and is in a rage. Jack Carson once had me over a race horse, and I had not forgotten it. For the second time that night I laughed.

As I came downstairs from not writing letters I met Violet Travers coming up. I said, "Deserting us already, Miss Travers?" Violet Travers said yes, she had neuralgia in her head. I said, "Yes, I can see it has made your eyes quite red." Then we said goodnight and shook hands very cordially twice. I thought of Violet Travers' face when she said, "Here comes that horrid pig!" and I was very glad.

The next morning as I was reading the papers Violet Travers and Jack Carson came into the hall together. They were quarreling about some flowers in Jack Carson's coat. Violet Travers said, "I've told you dozens of times I never wear violets. Give the beastly things to me," and snatched them out of his coat. Jack Carson said, "No, if they aren't yours."

I suddenly remembered his remark of the day before, so I coughed as loud as I knew how. Little Mrs. C. came in at that moment, and very kindly asked me why I had a cough. I said, "I'm afraid I've taken cold!" Violet Travers laughed very loudly and said, "Yes, I can see, it has made your eyes quite red." Then she held out the bunch of withered violets to little Mrs. C. and said, "I'm sure these must be yours; they look as if they must belong to you." Little Mrs. C. said: "A thousand thanks. How good of you to pick the poor little darlings up." Then she took the flowers very tenderly and held them up to her lips. Jack Carson caught his breath and said, "I picked them up." Little Mrs. C. looked up at him and said very softly, "Oh, it was you!"

Then Violet Travers glared at Little Mrs. C. and Little Mrs. C. looked into Violet Travers' eyes and smiled.

Violet Travers was dressed in bright blue, and looked 30. Little Mrs. C. was dressed in white, and looked like a little child. She said, "Oh, do let us go and eat all the strawberries before the rest of them come down!" Jack Carson held back an instant, and said to me savagely: "What the devil do you make that row for? Didn't you see I was trying to explain—" At that moment Little Mrs. C. laughed enchantingly in the dining room and Jack Carson jostled against me to get first to the door. I fell on the polished floor and twisted my ankle; so I went back to bed, and they all went in and ate strawberries and fried ham and eggs and tea.

What happened during the next few days I don't know. I was occupied in bed cursing Jack Carson and nursing my injured foot. When I came down again it was just on lunch time and everybody was out.

I took a most interesting book out into the sunshine and sat down to read on a chair behind a bush. In the middle of the most interesting chapter I was awakened by Jack Carson's voice. He was sitting next a white dress on the other side of the bush, talking about his family history and his mother. I could tell by his voice that he was twiddling the turquoise ring. I was not particularly interested in hearing about Jack Carson's mother, nor about Jack Carson's diamonds and family plate. Still, I remembered his anger when I had disturbed his "explanation" five days before, so, instead of coughing, I went on reading behind the bush.

As I said before, the book was intensely interesting. It was practically a resume of Jack Carson's history from the hour of his deadly uninteresting birth up to the present date. It told how Jack Carson's father had been a fine old English gentleman, and Jack Carson was his mother's only child. It told how Jack Carson's mother adored Jack Carson, and though Jack Carson did not want to make himself out any better than he ought to, he wasn't as bad as some people wanted to make out. It went on to say that Jack Carson had a nice little tub at Cowes, a decent little crib enough in Kensington, 4000 a year to begin with, and considerable expectations from an aged and asthmatic aunt; and it finished

up by swearing that though Jack Carson didn't pretend he wasn't a bit of a sinner, still, if she'd only say yes, Jack Carson would do his level best to become a saint. As a kind of postscript it concluded by stating that the desire of Jack Carson's mother's heart was to turn out of the nice little place in Shropshire and hand over the family diamonds to be reset for Jack Carson's wife.

It was at this interesting juncture that I left off reading to inhale the delicious perfume of violets which suddenly filled the air.

It was at this moment also that the white dress moved on the other side of the bush, and Little Mrs. C. said pensively, "Thirty-five and dowdy, and no end of side. You know her orly well, don't you?"

Jack Carson said, "Don't smile at me like that."

Little Mrs. C. said, "Perhaps if I were nine-stone-six of flesh and blood, with a tongue thrown in, I should cry instead."

Jackson Carson said, "Stop laughing—there's some horrible mistake."

Little Mrs. C. said, "What! Can a bag of bones rattle, after all?"

Jack Carson said, in another man's voice, "If you refuse me, I'll cut my throat."

Little Mrs. C. said, "Really! How interesting! Isn't that the gong? How I hope there'll be cherry tart again for lunch."

Then the white dress patterned itself across the sunlit grass, and I heard the violets laughing as Jack Carson flung himself face downward behind the bushes, crying like a girl.

In the train going up to town next day, in consideration of my foot and many virtues, the gods were good, and for the space of three stations I was left alone with Little Mrs. C.

I said, "Why didn't you tell me Jack Carson had 4000 a year and an aged and asthmatic aunt?"

Little Mrs. C. said, "Why didn't you tell me you were reading asleep behind the bush?"

I said, "Seven days and two hearts broken! Considering the scarcity of hearts nowadays, that's not so bad."

Little Mrs. C. said, "Oh, my dear friend, not broken surely—only twisted."

I said, "Why on earth didn't you leave the poor chap alone?"

Little Mrs. C. said, "That's just what I've done."

I said, "Then why on earth didn't you take him?"

Little Mrs. C. said, "What! And break poor, dear Violet Travers' heart? Consider my morality!"

I was just going to consider it when I chanced to look into Little Mrs. C.'s paternal eye, so I considered her instead. I was about to tell her something she knew already when the men cried "Victoria," and the train slowed in. I saw Little Mrs. C. into her carriage, then I went and sent a long and unnecessarily expensive wire to my wife.

The "caring" cost me an extra half-penny, but I didn't grudge it. There are times, though you'd hardly believe it, when a fellow's glad to be a safely married man—Alicia Ramsey in the London Sketch.

Japanese Rifle Rest.

An Austrian military organ draws attention to one of the minor details of Japanese musketry practice during the late war which seems to have escaped notice in Europe. In European armies the question of a rifle rest for long range firing has led to many ingenious contrivances for devising a tripod arrangement. The Japanese war department solved the difficulty in a much simpler but equally effective way. They just provided the soldier with a bag of stout cotton eight inches wide and twenty inches long, which he could carry in his cartridge case on the march, and on reaching the fighting line could in a minute stuff with earth or stones. The device gave amazing assistance in accuracy of rifle fire.—New Orleans Picayune.

Founder of the Derby.

Edward, twelfth early of Derby, was the founder of the Derby, and it is curious to note, says the London Chronicle, that when the first race was run, in 1780, the most important London evening newspaper did not take the trouble to mention the names of the first three horses. The owner of the winning horse, however, was a baronet, Sir C. Bunbury. Men have spent hundreds of thousands of pounds in pursuit of the "blue ribbon of the turf," and Fry's Magazine has taken the trouble to classify some of the winners. The Duke of Westminster has won it four times, Lord Rosebery twice, and, although no King has succeeded, King Edward was marvelously near making the record when, in 1900, within a few months of his accession, he won the Derby with Diamond Jubilee.

Chamois for New Zealand.

An Austrian warship visited New Zealand last year. Its officers were handsomely entertained and presented with a variety of local products and curios. In recognition of this hospitality the Emperor Francis Joseph has made a gift of eight chamois to the colony. The transportation of the animals to the other side of the globe was a risky undertaking, but it has been successfully accomplished. The passage between the tropics was the crucial stage of the voyage, but the chamois were carefully shielded from the heat and emerged without any loss save a temporary one of appetite.

New Zealand has snowclad Alpine heights, where they will soon feel perfectly at home.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Early Cigarette Smokers.

Who first introduced cigarettes into this country? They were first used in the streets here by the late Laurence Oliphant; and, curiously enough, the introduction of this method of smoking to the English people came as a result of the Crimean war.

Our officers in Russia, among other hardships, could not procure tobacco or cigars, and learned the use of the cigarette from their French, Italian and Turkish allies, and also from their stay in Malta and Gibraltar.

Introduced into London military and other clubs, the new custom made very slow progress. But its use steadily spread from 1870 to 1880, when the fashion was set by the golden youth of those days.—The Reader.

Progress of Cement.

Only a few years ago America imported more Portland cement than it manufactured. Now the tables have been turned, and this country has taken the front rank both in the production of cement and in its use in construction. It has been estimated that the quantity of Portland cement used in this country in 1906 would be sufficient to lay a sidewalk 16 feet broad all around the earth at the equator. If compacted into a single solid cube, that cube would measure almost 1000 feet on each edge.—Youth's Companion.

Recent Legal Decisions.

Parents of an infant child are held, in *Long vs. Chicago, R. L. & P. R. Co.* (Ok.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 883, not to be entitled to recover damages for mental pain and anguish occasioned by the mutilation of the dead body of such infant.

A passenger who, while traveling on a rapidly moving railroad car, intentionally and needlessly projects his arm, or a part thereof, out of the window of the car, is held, in *Interurban R. & T. Co. vs. Hancock* (Ohio), 14 L.R.A. (N.S.), 997, to be guilty of negligence, as matter of law.

The right of a conductor to eject a passenger from a car when the station to which his ticket reads is passed, and he refused to pay additional fare, is sustained in *Virginia & S. W. R. Co. vs. Hill* (Va.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 839, notwithstanding the fact that the conductor had a ticket to a more distant point, and the ticket held by him was issued by mistake.

One who knows, or should know, that his steer is vicious, is held, in *Harris vs. Carstens Packing Co.* (Wash.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 1164, to be liable for injuries inflicted by the animal on travelers, if it strays unattended onto the highway, although the owner is guilty of no negligence, and has taken extraordinary precautions to prevent the animal from doing harm.

A person who has the fixed habit of frequently getting drunk is held, in *Page vs. Page* (Wash.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 914, to be an habitual drunkard within the meaning of the divorce laws, although he has more sober than drunken hours, and the habit does not incapacitate him from performing, during the working hours of the day, ordinary, unskilled, manual labor.

When dogs are engaged in fighting upon street railway tracks, and are apparently oblivious to an approaching car, the motorman, upon discovering them in a position of peril, is held, in *Harper vs. St. Paul City R. Co.* (Minn.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 911, to be required to exercise reasonable care, by using proper signals or checking the speed of his car, to avoid their injury.

An attempt by the legislature arbitrarily to fix the weight of the standards of lumber cars, and to compel the carrier to deduct the weight so fixed from the net weight of the lumber placed on the car, and charge freight on the balance only, is held, in *State ex rel. Washington Mill Co. vs. Great Northern R. Co.* (Wash.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 908, to be void as an unconstitutional interference with the carrier's property rights.

An electric company which, in stringing wires on its poles which, in obedience to a municipal ordinance, it has removed inside the curb line on a public street, stretches a rope across the walk to warn pedestrians not to pass under the poles on which its men are at work, is held, in *Newport News & O. P. R. & E. Co. vs. Clark* (Va.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 905, not to be liable for the death of a child which, in running along the walk, comes in contact with the rope, and is thrown down and fatally injured.

One who, by fraudulent representations as to her age and occupation, procures a student's reduced fare railroad ticket, is held, in *Fitzmaurice vs. New York, N. H. & H. R. Co.* (Mass.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 1146, not to occupy, while traveling upon it, the relation of passenger towards the carrier, but to be a trespasser, and to have no right to recover for injuries received while upon the train, unless they were received under circumstances which would entitle a trespasser to recover.

The right of members of a labor union to refuse to work on other jobs of a contractor merely because he is employed on a building the owner of which employs, to displace the work, the employers of a trade the work done by which the union is trying to absorb by refusing to do any work on buildings where the work represented by such trade is required, unless such work is given to them, is denied in *Pickett vs. Walsh* (Mass.), 6 L.R.A. (N.S.), 1007.

Machine Calculates Wages.

HYPNOTISM CURES DYING.

STRANGE CASE REPORTED BY
FLAMMARION, THE CELEBRATED
FRENCH ASTRONOMER.

IT IS NOT EXPLAINED.

Girl Was on Brink of Grave When Hypnotist Restored Her to Life and Health.

M. Camille Flammarion, the famous French astronomer, relates in the Paris *Matin* the very remarkable cure by hypnotic suggestion of a young woman who had been given up by the faculty of medicine and pronounced incurable. The story would have little weight did it not come from Flammarion, whose standing in the scientific and literary world is of the highest.

All Hope Abandoned.

Mlle. B. is 28 years of age. Her mother and brother both died of consumption, and she herself was attacked by the same terrible malady. In April last year Mlle. B. took to her bed. Three doctors, diagnosing independently of one another, decided in March this year that the patient was suffering from Pott's disease (loss of feeling in the lower limbs, curvature of the spine, etc., etc.), and that there was absolutely no hope of saving her life.

Mlle. B. declined rapidly. One day recently M. Emile Magnin, a student of hypnotism and magnetism, visited her, and noticed that he had very great psychical sensibility. Mlle. B. told him of a strange experience that had befallen her last September.

She was lying awake at 2 o'clock in the morning, when her lamp suddenly went out. She lighted it again, and found that there was plenty of oil in it. Then the lamp suddenly went out a second time, and she noticed a light in the kitchen (the door was ajar), and a voice spoke:

"Can you stand the test?"

She answered, "Yes."

Her Recovery Foretold.

"I then saw a long, slender hand holding a torch approach, and I could read above me, the words: 'On 5th May you will rise.'"

The vision slowly vanished, and after a short space of darkness the lamp lighted itself without Mlle. B.'s help.

With the acquiescence of the three doctors referred to above, M. Magnin thereupon began to treat the patient and to reduce the pain she suffered by magnetic passes and laying on of hands, the object being to create a sedative action. He was successful. The invalid began to sleep daily for two hours after his visit. This was in March.

Gradually the patient's state improved. On March 8 she told M. Magnin that she saw a "precursor" on awakening that morning. This lady appeared to be one to whom M. Magnin is greatly attached and towards whom his thoughts turned, probably involuntarily.

The patient fell into a hypnotic condition. A few minutes afterwards she cried, "Help me, help me!" M. Magnin by massaging the larynx restored the choking woman.

"Help me to get down!" again cried the patient.

Then M. Magnin in his stupefaction turned to the "personality" and said: "You who are there, who are causing this patient to rise, make her also walk."

A Wonderful Cure.

He repeated to the patient: "Walk, you can do so." In a word Mlle. B. got up, walked round the room, and from that moment her condition rapidly improved. On March 13 she slept seven hours, and said that "her little friend had touched her hands and given her fresh life."

By May 15 Mlle. B. was cured.

Mr. Camille Flammarion confesses himself unable to discover a plausible explanation of the beneficent personality which was nothing but a beloved and latent image in the magnetist's mind, and which, nevertheless, was seen and felt by the patient, understood by the patient's organism, and saved her on the brink of the tomb. But fact is fact, and this biological event will live in science as a document of the highest value.

He Never Told

It was clear that he was from the country. For several minutes he stood on the sidewalk, oblivious to the smiles and comments of passersby, gazing up at the top story of a tall trust company building across the way. Then he scratched his head and stroked his chin.

"Wal, he muttered, 'it may be all right, I suppose, but I might as well find out for sure.'"

He crossed the street, pushed his way into the trust company offices and approached the nearest window. The brass plate over it was inscribed "New Accounts."

"Well?" asked the man behind the window without looking up from his ledger.

"Wal, he drawled the man from the country, 'it may be all right an' correct, uv course; but while I wuz lookin' over—"

"The bookkeeper'll fix that for you. Third window to the left."

After slight hesitation the countryman doubtfully made his way over to the bookkeeper's window.

"Well, sir, what can we do for you?" demanded the bookkeeper.

"Nothin'—I don't know why they sent me over to you—I ain't got any account here. I wuz just wonderin' whether you happened to know—"

"Information department," said the bookkeeper brusquely. "Sixth window to the right."

The countryman started to say something, but the bookkeeper had resumed his writing. He walked over to the "information" window.

"Say," he opened up, without waiting for an invitation. "You folk needn't be so tartation bossy. I jest wanted to tell yer durned old company that their—"

"Complaint department. Last window, rear," growled the clerk.

The countryman glared. For a moment he seemed undecided; then, his jaws set with determination, he strode down to the complaint window.

"Well, what's the trouble with you?" demanded the complaint clerk.

"Ain't none!" snapped the countryman. "I jest wanted to say to yer gosh-blamed old company that it appears to me as how their buildin' is—"

But he got no further. "Fire! Fire! Fire!" came the cry from all parts of the building. Instantly everything became bustle and confusion. "Fire! fire!"

"Hump!" grunted the disgusted countryman as he followed the crowd out.

"They'd a-knowed it a half an hour ago if they'd only listened to me!"—Judge.

Nero's Care of His Voice.

In an interesting paper M. Moure and M. Bouyer relate the extraordinary care which the Emperor Nero took of his voice.

At night Nero lay on his back with a thin plate of lead on his stomach. He purged himself with emetics and enemas. He abstained from fruits and all dishes which could hurt his voice. In order not to damage the purity of its sound he ceased haranguing the soldiers and the Senate. He attached to his service an officer specially deputed to take care of his voice. He only talked in the presence of this singular official, who warned him when he spoke too loudly or forced his voice, and if the Emperor carried away by some sudden fit of passion, did not listen to his remonstrances it was his duty to stop his mouth with a napkin.—*La Medecine Moderne.*

FUR USED IN MAKING HATS.

From the Coypu, a South American Rodent That Resembles the Beaver.

Along the river banks and in the lowlands of South America there is found a medium sized rodent which in many respects resembles our North American beaver. This animal is known as the coypu, and its fur is spoken of in the fur and hat trades as nutria, says Fur News. Its chief difference from the beaver is in the tail, which more nearly resembles that of the otter. A fully grown coypu is about thirty-five inches in length, including the tail, and the length of the body alone is from eighteen to twenty-two inches.

The fur of the coypu is short and silky and much resembles beaver fur, while the overhairs are stiff and of a yellowish brown in color, varying from one to three inches in length. Nutria first came into use about the year 1810, being used as an imitation of beaver in the making of hats. Later on, the best skins were brought into use by furriers, who worked it up in imitation of beaver, otter and seal, for which purposes it is still used.

The skins suitable for furriers' use are sold by the skin, while those which are good only for hatters' furs are sold by the pound. Present prices for skins suitable for furriers' use are 60 cents to 1.20 per skin, prices for skins for cutting (hatters' furs) 36 cents to 44 cents per pound. It is said that about 75 per cent. of the total catch of this fur is used in the United States, and about 25 per cent. of the catch is sent to the United Kingdom.

The coypu is hunted and trapped from May until October by Indians and Gauchos, who catch large numbers of the animals. After skinning, the pelts are dried in the open air and in this condition are sold to local dealers in the trapping districts. Collectors travel through the country once a year, and buy up these lots of skins, which they ship to New York, London and Hamburg.

HOW ALBATROSS FLIES.

The Unexpected Discovery Made by a Snapshot.

Snapshot photographs are constantly adding valuable facts to the stores of science. They are able to detect and analyze motions too quick for the eye to follow. A recent instance of the application of photography to a disputed question in natural history, says the Philadelphia Record, is an experienced man on a vessel from British Columbia to San Francisco, one of the passengers thereon being a scientist in the employ of Uncle Sam.

A large albatross had been following the steamer and keeping pace with it for several hours, and the wonder grew among the watchers on shipboard as to how the bird was able to fly so swiftly while apparently keeping its wings extended without flapping them. As this is a common manner of flight with the albatross, the explanation has been offered that the bird takes advantage of slight winds and air currents, and so is able to glide upon what might be called atmospheric ropes.

As the albatross sailed alongside of the ship, about fifteen feet away, the scientist snapped his camera at it and obtained a photograph which astonished him and his fellow passengers.

The photograph revealed what no eye had caught, the wings of the albatross being some five feet long, raised high above its back in the act of making a downward stroke. The explanation naturally suggested is that more or less frequently the bird must have made a stroke of this kind with its wings, although the eye could not detect the motion, and that the albatross, in order to be snapped just at the right moment.

Birds Cutting Away Courthouse Pillars.

Birds are cutting away the pillars of the Kiscusko county courthouse, which has long been regarded as one of the most handsome county capital buildings in the state. The exterior is constructed of limestone, and for many months sparrows and pigeons have been pecking into the stone for gravel. In consequence many of the pillars on the second and third floors have been more than half eaten away. A similar condition is found on the first story. Several hundred pigeons have made their home in the belfry for years. The county commissioners will take some action at the next regular meeting to eliminate the danger of portions of the building falling down.—*Warsaw Cor. Indianapolis News.*

Florida's Cold Geyser.

W. T. Chastain has a drainage well on his place at Seffner which is quite a curiosity for Florida. At intervals it throws streams of water ten to twenty feet in the air; subsiding, spouts again.

The natives say that the well happens to be directly over the devil's furnace, and whenever the devil builds his fires to do his cooking the water in the well begins to boil and spout. This theory is exploded by the fact that the water is not hot, but cold; but the natives explain this by saying that the distance is so great that the water has ample time to cool before reaching the surface of the earth.—*Ocala Banner.*

A Porpoise's Meal.

A correspondent at Kildysart, which is in County Clare, wired last night: "Great excitement was created this evening in the neighborhood of the quay by the appearance of a shoal of herrings pursued by a large company of porpoises. Rowboats were drawn across the mouth of the inlet and guns were brought into use for the destruction of the porpoises.

"These creatures, however, made a dash for liberty and with the exception of two which were shot they succeeded in getting through the line of boats. On opening the body of one of the dead porpoises a fisherman found it had devoured no less than a hundred weight of herrings."—*London Daily News.*

Compulsory Education in China.

The board of education has under consideration a scheme of compulsory education of children, by which 100 primary schools will be established in each provincial capital, forty in each prefect, department and district and one in each village.

The same board is of opinion that all children reaching a certain age should be forced to enter the schools, otherwise their parents are to be punished. It is also proposed that the provincial director of education shall attend the school once in every two years and hold an examination.—*Shanghai Mercury.*

PEACE AT THE HAGUE.

They've got a big menagerie Assembled at The Hague, And what's a-coming out of it, In very, very vague.

The Russian fleet is stalking 'round, A-walking like a man, And every wary eye on him, To catch him if they can.

The British Lion, too, is there; Of course, he'll roar a bit; To show the minor animals He's very sure he's "R."

Our own proud Eagle's got to scream To prove he's in the ring, While other fierce beasts flock about, As part of his thing.

The Dove of Peace is fluttering Over this menagerie, And she is just a trifle scared, But that's 'twixt you and me, She has a most uneasy doubt If they exalt her high, Or if they end the matter with A feast of pigeon.

—Baltimore American.

BRIEF NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Following the custom of many years, "Old Man" Fritz, German keeper of the golf links at the St. Louis Country club, St. Louis, sold his crop of golden silken whisks for \$8. Fritz lets his whisks grow to his waist every three years and then he shaves them off and sells them to the hairdressers.

A brass band of thirty-five pieces, including a big bass drum and a solo cornetist attracted a large crowd to Immanuel Baptist church, Chicago, Sunday. Rev. Johnson Myers, the pastor, urges that if the churches are to compete with summer gardens they must do something to attract the crowd.

An attempt to poison by inducing him to smoke a cigar which was doped with strychnine is the novel charge made in the police court at St. Paul by Philip Nadeau, a farmer of New Canada township, Minn., against Edward Lindig, a well-to-do neighbor. Nadeau claims that Lindig tried to poison him on several occasions to poison him in that manner. Lindig is being held without bail.

As a result of the condensing-house of the Hamilton Gas and Electric company at Cocketo, O., being blown down Saturday night during the storm, the reserve supply of gas held by the company, in two big holders on East High street has become exhausted and Hamilton is without gas. Restaurants and hotels, as well as homes, are without light or fuel, and from present indications Hamilton will go hungry.

The longest long-distance airship flight ever attempted by an aeronaut in a dirigible balloon was undertaken last week by Roy Knabenshue, the Toledo aeronaut. Knabenshue will undertake to sail his new passenger ship from Toledo to Cleveland, a distance of 123 miles, on an average speed of twenty miles an hour. He figures that he can make the journey and land in the Forest City inside of seven hours.

Miss Josephine Eavey, daughter of Samuel Eavey, a farmer residing near Keedysville, Md., was the victim of a peculiar accident the other day, and her heart was broken for good. While she was assisting her mother to make custard pies, Mary Eavey was seized with a fainting spell and fell face downward into a pie that Mrs. Eavey had just taken from the stove. The young woman's face was badly burned.

Physicians say Mrs. Otto Lawless of Columbus, O., is in danger of blood poisoning as a result of her attempt to spank her 4-year-old son, George. The child was unruly, Mrs. Lawless thought, and so he was placed across his mother's lap and she started to spank. The boy threw back his head to protect himself. In his hand was a sharp pointed lead pencil and the point dug into his mother's right arm, cutting a deep gash.

"Roosevelt hoist with his own petard: 'Teddy bear' responsible for race suicide," wrote a St. Joseph, Mo., reporter when he went to the newspaper office after lunch to find a copy of the paper. G. Esper's sermon in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church, For Father Esper declared that the "Teddy bear" was a national peril, threatening to result in race suicide to an unprecedented degree, in spite of all that the bear's distinguished namesake could do to make big families popular.

An eight-foot South African boa constrictor loose in Alva Wilson's furniture store at Decatur, Ill., caused a sudden desertion of the room. Then a few of the more venturesome clerks began a search and finally located the snake beneath a roll of carpet. They left his capture to A. M. Losier, who had the reptile on exhibition. The snake had escaped through the wire mesh of its cage. While hunting the snake Wilson found an alligator a foot long in the basement. It was sent him a year ago from New Orleans, but got away a few days after its receipt.

The sly wiles of Cupid threaten to disrupt the public schools of Kansas, according to State Superintendent Fairchild, who says Kansas is threatened with a shortage of school teachers which will be as disastrous as the shortage of men to save the wheat crop. He has heard from thirty-eight of the 105 counties, and basing future returns on these, there will be a shortage of more than a thousand teachers. Fairchild says that more women teachers have married this year than ever before. Twelve thousand teachers are required to conduct the Kansas schools.

A case of mirror writing has been brought to light in the Great Barrington public schools which is attracting considerable attention. Vera Coster, a five-year-old girl who attends the primary grade is the victim of the vice. Fairchild says she was unable to make out just what the child was doing. When any copy is given to her to write she starts at the right hand side of the paper and when she finishes one would think that the work is a mere scrawl. Placing the writing before a mirror, it can be easily read and the copy is surprisingly plain.—*Springfield Republican.*

"Hell is in the sun." With this brief statement, Rev. George H. Copp, assistant pastor of Bethany Presbyterian chapel, Washington, startled his congregation.

"I know that it is a startling statement," continued the man. "When the thought first flashed across my mind it frightened me terribly. But since then I have studied the entire universe time and again and find nowhere a place that so nearly corresponds to the bible's definition of hell as does the sun in its general characteristics. This is my hasty opinion. I have been studying it out for eight years."

Enraged because a touring car driven by Frank Clark of Peoria, Ill., had run over and killed a pet bantam rooster, Sam Farmer, an aged planter living near Bolivar, Tenn., summoned his farm hands and is said to have ordered the complete destruction of the car, a 1907 model just purchased by Clark for a

trip from Peoria to Gulfport, Miss. The order was carried out. Clark left on the first train for St. Louis. He refused to talk, but it is thought he intends to seek redress in the courts. Farmer is accused of shooting at Clark and commanding him to stop after the accident which killed the chicken.

One of the puzzles of the sea came to the surface at San Diego, Cal., when a gigantic turtle was captured by Jules Splissa, a fisherman in whose net it had become entangled. The monster weighs 1902½ pounds, or almost a ton, and its shell is 5 feet 2 inches from tip to tip. On its back, somewhat plainly, is burned or carved this inscription:

"British ship Sea Bride, August 12, 1881, 8 South, 86 west. If found please notify Thomas Fletcher, Brawley road, Rivington, England."

It would appear from this that the turtle was captured twenty-six years ago in the South Pacific and that he was released after the lettering had been burned in its shell.

Pinned to a tree on the shore of a small lake in the outskirts of St. Louis, Sergt. Bartfeld of the mounted police found a note which read: "I myself, Julian Hafter, committed suicide on July 26, 1907. Come here to the back of my house. Two squads of police searched vainly about the lake for a dead man until some thought of looking in the city directory. The name of Moses Hafter of 1365 North Euclid avenue was found and the investigators went to the address. They found Julian Hafter, 13 then an old man. 'I was my doll that committed suicide,' he said. 'We had been playing near the lake, and when I found out the doll wanted to die I wrote the note for her and threw her into the water.'"

In the village of Burton Joyce, in Nottinghamshire, is Elijah Lindig, who for sixty-three years has been parish clerk and sexton of the village. He is 84 years of age, lives in the house where he was born, and has only been absent from the village four Sundays during his life.

He has served under five vicars, assisted at 210 marriages, 1500 baptisms and 1000 funerals. The graves for the latter he has dug himself. But his most unique record lies in the fact that he has tolled the bell for three sovereigns—George IV., William IV., and Queen Victoria. He was only 7 years old when George IV. died, but his father, who was then sexton, took him into the belfry and made him pull the rope.—*Tit-Bits.*

Dr. I. J. Eales of Bellevue, Mo., whose experiment in dietary reform by abstaining from food thirty days, has aroused widespread attention, completed his self-imposed task at noon Sunday. On the stroke of 12 he broke his fast for the first time in a month by partaking of a glass of malted milk. At noon Monday he took another glass of malted milk.

To show that he had retained his strength he lifted a man who weighs 242 pounds, sustaining the weight for seven seconds.

Dr. Eales weighed 164 pounds Sunday. When he began his fast, May 31, he weighed 192 pounds. He declares his fast has improved his physical and mental condition.

John C. Dodge and Mrs. O. F. Hagen were married on horseback in front of the grand stand at the race track at Cody, Wyo., by Judge Brundage. Mrs. Hagen wore a blue and white shirtwaist, while Dodge was dressed in a baby blue silk shirt and white angora chaps. Mrs. Hagen has been twice a widow and Dodge is one of the best broncho busters in the country. To the strains of "I Will Marry You, Ma Honey," played by the Cody Cowboy band, the bride and bridegroom dashed around the race track, and when in front of the grand stand the bridegroom snatched the bride from the back of her running horse and landed her in front of him on his own. They were then married by the judge.

Evangelist J. O. Cates, whose exhortations were responsible for Gov. Vardaman's recent interest in religion, won a new laurel when Thomas P. Barr, a manufacturer and politician of Jackson, Miss., went to the altar and said he wanted to make friends with former Mayor William Hemmingsway, whose bitter political enemy he had been for years.

There were nearly 3000 people gathered in the large auditorium, nearly all of whom were familiar with the old Barr-Hemmingsway feud.

Hemmingsway was sent for, and when he appeared marched straight to the pulpit. There he grasped the hand of Barr, and the two men knelt while the people thundered applause.

Until some fifty years after its introduction smoking was not the simple, straightforward practice it is now, says the London Chronicle. After the aboriginal American method, the smoke was inhaled through the mouth, but puffed out through the nostrils. A woodcut of "A Tobacco Drinker," dated 1623, thus shows a bearded gentleman with his pipe in his mouth and a stream of smoke issuing from his nose. "Lais was called the 'Cuban abolition.' Ben Jonson mentions it as one of 'the delicate sweet forms for the assumption' of tobacco which gallants took lessons to acquire. The smoker who had the secret of the pipe was able to retain the smoke as long as he liked, and riding away after taking his pipe to 'expose one whiff at Hounslow, a second at Staines, and a third at Bagshot.'"

Ogden H. Fethers of Janesville, Wis., who was formerly grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, is now in Switzerland, after a trip to Italy. His friends in Peoria are preparing to ask him pointedly and frequently, "What's the time?" when he arrives here, for while in Naples he had his watch and chain stolen by a ragged urchin in a fashion which Mr. Fethers admits was rather funny.

He was walking along the street one day when he saw a boy eyeing his gold chain covetously and Mr. Fethers was not in the least surprised when the youngster made a dart at him and snatched the chain and watch as well and made off. What did surprise Mr. Fethers was that neither he nor any of the crowd who immediately joined in the chase were able to catch the thief.

Joseph Denny, driver of an ash cart for the city of Somerville, Mass., collected six sticks of dynamite from some boys' ash can a few days ago while making his regular rounds, and carried them across the city and dumped them on the Mystic Flats. It is needless to say that Denny did not know that he was driving such a precarious load and that he could not tell afterward where he took on the explosive sticks. The dynamite was not discovered until some one who was prodding here and there on the dumping ground turned it up. Fortunately for this individual, he thought it might be dynamite, and a man was called to the spot who knew of such things. He declared it to be dynamite, and the police who were summoned immediately buried it for the night. Chief Hopkins stated that he intended to notify the state police and ask them to investigate the incident.

A toy tissue paper balloon was sent up from Menasha, Wis., on the Fourth which traveled approximately 225 miles

before it lighted in a field. The balloon was sent up by George H. Utz, cashier of the First National bank of Menasha, and attached to it was a card asking the finder to please notify Miss Elizabeth Utz, Menasha, just where and when the balloon was found. Elizabeth Utz is the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Utz. The balloon was found in a field at Tuscola, Mich., the following letter having been received by the little miss:

Elizabeth Utz, Dear Madam—I found your balloon July 5, 1907, in the center of a twenty-acre lot of Herd's grass meadow attached to a stack of timothy on section 16, township of Tuscola, Tuscola county, Michigan, town 11 north, range 7 east. Being of a romantic nature I hasten to write. I am yours to command.

EDWIN SLAFTER.

The axe fell upon an employee of the customs service at Washington because he was too busy shaving customers to attend to his official duties of lowering the United States customs flag at the hour fixed by his superior.

Acting Secretary of the Treasury Reynolds received a few days ago a communication from a collector of customs in the south recommending the dismissal of the employee for the following reasons:

First—There is no revenue cutter attached to the post any longer, and therefore no boat to care for.

Second—The boat should be hauled down at 4 o'clock each day, but the man charged with this duty, who is also a barber, says that 4 o'clock is his busy time, and that he must wait until he has shaved all his shop waiting to be shaved that he has no time to haul down the flag, and therefore the collector has to haul it down himself.

Mr. Reynolds regarded both reasons as good ones.

Evelyn Walsh, who will inherit the wealth of Thomas F. Walsh, the Colorado multimillionaire miner, is "just crazy" to be a newspaper reporter and "write up" a thrilling murder case, according to an interview she gave a Denver girl reporter.

"Q. I'm just crazy to be a reporter," said Miss Walsh.

"What would you do with the money you earned?" she was asked.

"Why, I'd buy a pretty present for papa."

Then she broke into a merry laugh, and, continuing, said:

"I want to report a murder. Are you ever sent out on murder cases?"

"Once I reported the funeral of a little Italian girl whose head—"

the interviewer began.

"I remember," said Miss Walsh. "Her husband almost severed it from her body. O, what a awful!"

Miss Walsh then asked for a "chance."

"Just telephone me the next time the editor gives you a murder," she said, "and I'll tell papa and mamma I'm coming to town with my automobile to spend the night with Lillian Hurd."

"You know I've always been crazy about the stage, simply crazy to be an actress. But there's nothing to that. A reporter can work up to be an editor. I read about a girl who worked herself up to be an editor."

The reporter gave the promise and now they are waiting until the "next time" comes.

BRIEF NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Till he began to write, Hall Caine had never read a novel.

Winston Churchill is the best four-in-hand driver in the east.

Mary E. Wilkins is the favorite novelist of the Queen of Spain.

The King of Denmark has a collection of birds' eggs worth \$75,000.

The Duke of the Abruzzi thinks American sword-fish is better than sole.

Mrs. James Brown Potter's favorite amusement is punting—that is, poling a boat.

Gilbert Parker has been by turns a clergyman, a teacher in a deaf and dumb school, an editor and a playwright.

The American army, though small, is said by Lord Wolseley to be the finest in quality of any army in the world.

Jules Verne's favorite book, and the one that caused him to begin to write for the young, was the "Swiss Family Robinson."

Maj. William A. Smith of Glasgow, Scotland, the "Father of the Boys' Brigade," is visiting America and is at present in Boston.

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema was intended for the law, but his parents so disliked the idea of his studying art that he was obliged to rise early in the morning in order to paint. At 14 the great artist painted a picture of his sister, and at 16 an excellent one of himself.

THE GENTLE CYNIC.

It's lucky to have a rabbit's foot. At least the rabbit thinks so.

A model husband is merely one who lets his wife have her own way.

Even a dog doesn't fully appreciate luxury until he has a tin can tied to his tail.

If a girl can't marry her ideal she feels that the next best thing is to marry some other girl's ideal.

The titled suitor seldom declares his intentions until the girl's father declares a dividend.

It may be gratifying to one's pride to be placed on a pedestal, but it must be mighty lonely.

It seems strange how one year of married life can transmute an old maid into a young widow.

Old friends are like old shoes. They are very comfortable, but we are sometimes ashamed of their shabbiness.

Virtue is its own reward. The boy who keeps clean gets washed just the same as that boy who has a good time and gets dirty.

The angels we see in pictures all have such serene expressions that it can't be possible their dresses button up the back.—*New York Times.*

Made Clear.

The police inspector of Gotham was on the stand.

"Your salary is \$3500?" gently inquired the spokesman of the graft committee.

"Yes, sir."

"And out of this you save \$50,000 after living at the rate of \$2500 a month?"

"That's about it."

"How do you work it?"

"Well, there's a Dago has a stand on my corner, and a Dago has a discount on peanuts."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Glassworkers' Blindness.

Most people employed in the Venetian glass industry begin to lose their sight when they are between forty and fifty years of age, and often in a short time become blind. This blindness is caused by the excessive heat and glare from the furnaces.—*Indianapolis News.*

BRITONS' SMALL HATS.

ENGLISHMEN'S HEADS LITTLES
THAN FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Sir James Barr, Addressing Royal Institute, Declares Average Mental Capacity is on the Wane.

The average mental capacity of Englishmen is on the wane, according to Sir James Barr, the eminent physician who is president of the Liverpool Medical institute and holder of other prominent medical posts.

"One of the largest hat makers in the United

Drugs AND Medicines.

Prescription work a
Specialty.

MEYERS DRUG STORE,

116 S. Chestnut St. Phone 247

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I have a few copies of the latest popular music left which I will close out at 10 CENTS per copy. Call and make your selection before they are all gone. Also a nice line of Music Bags, Rolls and Music Cabinets.

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Southern Indiana RAILWAY

Summer Tourists Round-trip Rates via Chicago and Lake Lines, also All Rail to Pacific Coast, Colorado and North-west Points on sale from June 20th to September 30th, final Return Limit October 31st. See us for rates and routes.

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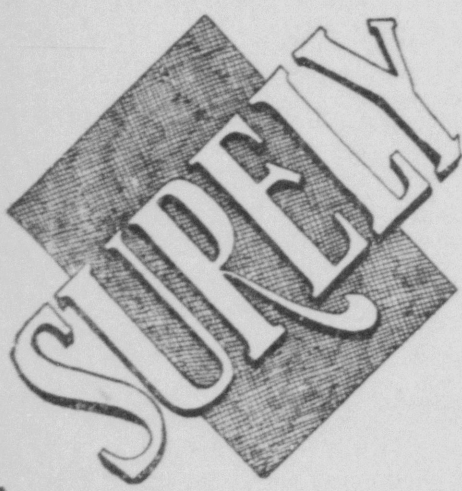
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**SATURDAY, 10TH
AUGUST**

\$8.00 FOR THE
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Tickets good for twelve days through Canada. Passengers can have their choice between Detroit and Buffalo by rail or boat. Special train leaves Cincinnati at 1:30 p. m. from C. H. & D. depot. For further information call at B. & O. ticket office.

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Ebner Ice
and Cold Storage Co.

PHONE NO. 4.

Early Risers
The famous little pills

THE FIRST TEST.

Terre Haute Justice Rules In Two-Cent Fare Case.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 5.—The first decision bearing on the legal right of Indiana railroads to charge more than 2 cents a mile for passage from a point in this state to a destination in others was given by Justice Harmon Newberger of this city in the case of Harry Crampton against the Big Four Railroad company. Justice Newberger sustained a demurrer filed by attorneys for the railroad.

Crampton filed suit against the railroad company to recover money alleged to have been paid to the company for passage from Terre Haute to Paris, Ill. His only object was to test the right of the railroad company to charge more than the rate prescribed by the Indiana railroad rate law. The case was made all the more complicated by the fact that the 2-cent rate is in existence in Illinois as well as Indiana.

Despite this the railroad claimed the right to charge 3 cents a mile for passage from Terre Haute to Paris, Ill., and attorneys for the company filed a demurrer alleging that the plaintiff did not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action because the matter came under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Justice Newberger ruled that the case belonged to the federal courts. The only supreme court decision touching on the cause is that a traveler going from any state to a seaport travels under the interstate commerce law and it was upon this decision that Newberger made his ruling. However, he granted the plaintiff permission to amend his complaint and it probably will be filed again.

CONFIRMED PROOF.

Residents of Seymour Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved.

In gratitude for complete relief from aches and pains of bad backs—from distressing kidney ills—thousands have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Residents of Seymour who so testified years ago, now say their cures were permanent. This testimony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to Seymour kidney sufferers.

Mrs. Jessie Buckels, of 20 Jefferson Ave., Seymour Ind., says: "I was in a very bad condition when I started using Doan's Kidney Pills. I had a dull aching across my loins which caused great pain if I attempted to stoop or lift anything. The kidney secretions were much disordered and caused me a great deal of embarrassment. I also suffered from nervousness and dizzy spells," statement given in 1899. In Oct. 1906 Mrs. Buckels confirmed the above saying: "I have never suffered the least symptom of kidney trouble since using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1899. I am very glad to give them my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers' Price 50c Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States Remember the name Doans and take no other.

Victims of Auto Crash.

New York, Aug. 5.—Three well-known young men were frightfully if not fatally injured Sunday when their automobile was struck by a surface car, and after being shoved along for a distance of thirty feet, was smashed to fragments against an elevated railroad pillar. The victims are Swift Tarbell, son of Gage E. Tarbell, formerly vice-president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society; Edward L. Woodson and Wm. Cutching. Tarbell has a broken leg, a dislocated shoulder, gasoline burns on the face and body and is black with bruises. His companions suffered similar bruises and Cutching had a leg broken, a shoulder dislocated and what appeared to be a fracture of the skull. Woodson was most fortunate of the three, but is badly off through shock.

Occasional headache, belching, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite and slight nervousness are symptoms of indigestion which when allowed to go uncorrected will develop into a case of dyspepsia that will take a good while to get rid of. Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol or indigestion and dyspepsia will do his. Kodol will make your food do you good and will enable you to enjoy what you eat. Sold by all Drug stores.

The National Game.

National League—At Cincinnati, 4; Boston, 1. Second game, Cincinnati, 7; Boston, 2. At Chicago, 2; New York, 1. At St. Louis, 1; Philadelphia, 0.

American Association—At Milwaukee, 13; Indianapolis, 1. Second game, Milwaukee, 1; Indianapolis, 5. At Louisville, 7; Kansas City, 3. Second game, Louisville, 3; Kansas City, 2. At Toledo, 2; St. Paul, 0. At Columbus, 9; Minneapolis, 2.

The way to get rid of a cold whether it be a "bad cold" or just a little one is to get it out of your system through the bowels. Nearly all cough cures especially those that contain opium, are constipating, Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiates and acts gently on the bowels. Pleasant to take. Sold by all Druggists.

THE INSIDE FACTS

Government Report Deals With the Means and Methods of Standard Oil Company.

UNJUSTIFIABLE METHODS

Exclusive Profits Have Been Secured by Persistent Exaction of Exorbitant Prices From the Consumer.

These Are Among the Conclusions Reached by Herbert Knox Smith In Report to President.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Significant revelations are made public today in a report submitted to President Roosevelt by Herbert Knox Smith, commissioner of corporations, concerning the operations of the Standard Oil company.

In a previous report the means and methods of the Standard were explained. The present report sets forth the results of those methods and the effect they have had on the consumer of oil and on the profits of the Standard Oil company. It deals with profits and prices, showing just how the manipulation of the oil industry by the Standard has affected the pocketbooks of the American people.

Commissioner Smith says: "The Standard Oil company is responsible for the course of prices of petroleum and its products during the last twenty-five years. The Standard has consistently used its power to raise the price of oil during the last ten years, not only absolutely, but also relatively to the cost of crude oil."

"The Standard has claimed that it has reduced the price of oil; that it has been a benefit to the consumer; and that only a great combination like the Standard could have furnished oil at the prices that have prevailed."

"Each one of these claims," says Commissioner Smith, "is disproved by this report." The increase in annual profits of the Standard from 1890 to 1904 was over \$27,000,000. The report says: "The total dividends paid by the Standard from 1882 to 1906 were \$551,992,904, averaging thus 24.15 per cent per year. The dividends, however, were much less than the total earnings. It is substantially certain that the entire net earnings of the Standard from 1882 until 1906 were at least \$750,000,000 and possibly much more. These enormous profits have been based on an investment worth at the time of its original acquisition not more than \$75,000,000."

In his letter to President Roosevelt, transmitting the report, Commissioner Smith says: "The following facts are proven: The Standard has not reduced margins during the period in which it has been responsible for the prices of oil. During the last eight years covered by this report (1898 to 1905) it has raised both prices and margins. Its domination has not been acquired or maintained by its superior efficiency, but rather by unfair competition and by methods economically and morally unjustifiable. The Standard has superior efficiency in running its own business; it has an equal efficiency in destroying the business of competitors. It keeps for itself the profits of the first and adds to these the monopoly profits secured by the second. Its profits are far above the highest possible standard of a reasonable commercial return, and have been steadily increasing. Finally, the history of this great industry is a history of the persistent use of the worst industrial methods, the exaction of exorbitant prices from the consumer, and the securing of excessive profits for the small group of men, who, over a long series of years, have thus dominated the business."

In a few days another section of the report will be made public, setting forth the importance of price discrimination in restraining the business of competitors and augmenting the profits of the Standard.

Rising From the Grave

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Feltwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which has troubled me for years." Guaranteed at W. F. Peter Drug Co.

The Kaiser and the Czar.

Sinemende, Prussia, Aug. 5.—Emperor William conducted divine service on board the royal yacht Hohenzollern at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. Emperor Nicholas was present. At noon Emperor William with Prince Von Buelow, the imperial chancellor and his suite attended a special service and had luncheon aboard the Russian royal yacht Standart and during the afternoon witnessed races between launches and cutters from the warships. The two emperors presented the prizes to the victorious crews.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve is good for boils, burns, cuts, scalds and skin diseases. It is especially good for piles. Sold by all Druggists.

A NEWS FORECAST

Several Matters Will Claim the Spotlight This Week.

New York, Aug. 5.—Important news events of the coming week will include the preliminary steps by attorneys of the Standard Oil company in their appeal from the decision of Judge Landis of Chicago and the imposition of the most severe money penalty in the history of the American courts; the start of Commander Peary in his latest expedition in search of the north pole; the meeting of the Oklahoma constitutional convention at Guthrie, and the return of Secretary Taft from his vacation.

Just what form the appeal of the Standard Oil company will take has not been decided upon definitely as yet, but undoubtedly the attorneys for the company, in addition to protesting against the penalty of the courts as excessive and contrary to the spirit of the law, will protest against the decision itself as being unjust and they will declare that the company is not guilty of any contravention of the statutes.

Commander Peary left his home in Portland, Me., on Sunday for New York to make final preparations for the sailing of the Arctic steamer Roosevelt. These preparations will be completed early this week and the steamer is expected to start on the long voyage to the north at an early day.

Two prominent American marriages will be celebrated this week in foreign countries, that of United States Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana to Miss Katherine Eddy of Chicago at the home of Ambassador and Mrs. Tower in Berlin, Aug. 7, and that of Miss Katrina Wright, daughter of Gen. Luke E. Wright, retiring ambassador to Japan, to Charles Day Palmer, manager of the International Banking company of Manila, at the American embassy at Tokio on Aug. 10.

THE RECORD GROWS

New York's Wave of Vicious Crime Is Not Abating.

New York, Aug. 5.—Another murderous assault was added Sunday to the police record of recent crimes against defenseless women and girls. Last night's victim was Miss Ellen Bulger, a woman of middle age, who was attacked in her apartments in the Bronx, cruelly beaten and left in a helpless state. There was evidence that the woman had made a courageous fight. From what the police were able to learn from her, she was surprised by a stranger perhaps forty years of age. He escaped.

Just before Miss Bulger was assaulted, George Kestner, a Russian charged with attempted assault upon an eight-year-old girl, was set upon by a crowd of men and all but killed. Louis Conconela, twenty-one years old, was the victim of the blind fury of rioters last night and will probably die of his injuries. He was innocent of wrongdoing, but fell before a crowd determined to have revenge.

The fighting element among the whites and blacks in the vicinity of 136th street and Fifth avenue lined up according to their racial prejudices again Sunday, this time to settle a baseball dispute, and when the argument was ended fifty persons required medical treatment and two will die. Probably 5,000 persons took part in the fight and it took 300 policemen to disperse the mob.

Neighbors Got Fooled

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health." Writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher of Grovetown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by W. F. Peter Drug Co. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

A suburban minister during his discourse one Sabbath said, "In each blade of grass there is a sermon." The following day one of his flock discovered the good man pushing a lawn mower about his garden and paused to say, "Well, parson, I'm glad to see you cutting your sermons short."

There are a great many people who have slight attacks of indigestion and dyspepsia nearly all the time. Their food may satisfy the appetite but it fails to nourish the body simply because the stomach is not in fit condition to do the work it is supposed to do. It can't digest the food you eat. You ought to take something that will do the work that your stomach can't do. Kodol for indigestion and dyspepsia, a combination of natural digestant and vegetable acids, digests the food itself and gives strength and health to the stomach. Pleasant to take. Sold by all Druggists.

She—Give you a litchkey? Never! He—But, wife, just think how the fellows will make fun of me and abuse you. She (reflecting)—Yes, that's so. Well, you can have this room key, and then you can tell them you took it by mistake for the house key.—Fliegende Blatter.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are good for anyone who needs a pill. They are small, safe, sure little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by all Druggists.

S.S.S. PURELY S.S.S. VEGETABLE

S. S. S. is recognized everywhere not only as the best of all blood purifiers and the greatest of all tonics, but the one medicine that can be taken with absolute safety by everyone. Young or old, those in robust health, or those whose systems are delicate and run-down, may use it with the same good results, and equally without fear of any unpleasant or injurious after effects. Next in importance to removing the cause of any disease is the condition in which the system is left after a course of medical treatment. Medicines containing mercury, potash or other strong mineral ingredients often do permanent injury by eating out the delicate lining and tissues of the stomach, producing chronic Dyspepsia, unfavorably affecting the bowels, and so deranging the system otherwise, that even if the original disease had been removed from the system it is left in such a weakened and deranged condition that the health is permanently impaired. S. S. S. enjoys the distinction of being the only blood medicine on the market that does not contain a mineral ingredient of some kind. It is made entirely of the healing, cleansing extracts and juices of roots, herbs and barks gathered directly from the forests and fields of nature, under our own supervision, and when they reach our laboratory contain all their original valuable tonic and blood purifying properties. We offer a reward of \$1,000 for proof that S. S. S. contains a particle of mineral in any form. Being made entirely from these vegetable ingredients S. S. S. is absolutely harmless to the system, and while curing disease adds health and strength to every part of the body. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Sores and Ulcers, Skin Diseases, Contagious Blood Poison, and all other blood troubles by removing the cause and supplying the circulation with health-giving and strength-producing qualities.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

GENERAL REPAIR SHOP

WE REPAIR—Bicycles, Lawn Mowers, Gasoline Stoves, Locks, Umbrellas, Baby Carriages, Guns, Sewing Machines, etc., etc.

WE HARPEN—Lawn Mowers, Scissors, Knives, Saws and everything that needs an edge.

Keys made, Umbrellas covered, Sewing machine supplies, Fishing tackle, Incandescent gas lamps, etc., etc., etc.

W. A. CARTER & SON



WE SAW WOOD

Right along here, but must also say something about it in the public prints, else you might not know that here you can obtain an A1 grade of kiln dried well seasoned, tongued and grooved flooring, ceiling and outside lumber, lath and shingles—all sorts of hard and soft woods.

**The Travis
Carter Co.**

Pretender Currying Favor.

Madrid, Aug. 5.—Despatches received here from Melilla, Morocco, report that the pretender has taken advantage of the present situation in that country to curry favor with Europe and has sent a delegation of rebel chiefs to protest against the events at Casablanca. The delegates, the despatch says, declare that the pretender, as a sign of mourning, suspended the fetes arranged in celebration of his recent victory and is disposed to co-operate with European initiative in measures to ameliorate the situation in the territory he controls.

Hunting For Trouble

"I've lived in California 20 years, and still hunting for trouble in the way of burns' sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains; or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't cure," writes Charles Walters, of Allegheny, Pa. No use hunting, Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed W. F. Peter drug store, 25c.

Held for Investigation.

Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 5.—Declaring that one of the white employees of a grocery had assaulted a negro girl, a mob of 200 negroes blocked one of the street here Sunday and hung about the United States marshal's office, threatening vengeance. Six members of the firm are held in the United States jail, while an investigation is being made. The girl, who is fourteen years old, is in a serious condition.

A Valuable Lesson

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at W. F. Peter drug store, 25c.

Mysterious Murder.

Helena, Ark., Aug. 5.—J. M. Scott, city editor of the Helena World, was found dead on the sidewalk Sunday morning at 2 o'clock. Two bullets had entered his head. It is generally believed the killing was due to a personal quarrel and that it had no connection with the crusade of the World on the police department some months ago, which forced the resignation of the chief of police, who afterwards attempted to commit suicide.

There's a reason for that ache in your back right where it "stitches" every time you bend over, turn around or walk any distance. It's your kidneys. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are unequalled for backache, weak kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. A week's treatment 25c. Sold by all Druggists.

EARLY RISER
The famous little pills

"We Go on Your Bond."

Buy the Traveler's Life and Accident Contracts
Fire, Cyclone, Burglary Insurance
REAL ESTATE, LOANS, NOTARY
44 S. Chestnut St. Clark B. Davis

**Indianapolis, Columbus
and Seymour Traction Company.**

Through passenger trains leave Columbus for Indianapolis and intermediate points every hour from 5:40 a. m. to 9:40 p. m. The 11:00 p. m. train runs to Greenwood only.

Trains leave Indianapolis for Columbus every hour from 6:10 a. m. until 8:10 p. m.; also at 10:10 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

The first train arrives at Columbus from Greenwood and way points at 7:10 a. m. and from Indianapolis and way points every hour from 8:10 a. m. to 10:10 p. m.; also at 11:50 p. m. and 12:56 p. m.

Passengers for Indianapolis leaving Seymour at 8:06 and 9:50 a. m., 3:35 and 5:15 p. m., can reach Indianapolis by changing cars at Columbus at 8:40, 10:40 a. m., 4:40 and 6:40 p. m.

Trains leaving Indianapolis at 6:10 a. m., 7:10 a. m., 3:10 p. m. and 6:10 p. m. connect at Columbus with south bound Pennsylvania trains for Seymour.

Baggage carried on all trains. Tickets sold to all points.

See time table folders in all cars and stations.

A. A. ANDERSON Gen. Mgr.

Southern Indiana Rv

TIME TABLE

North Bound.			
	2	4	6
Lv Seymour	6:40 am	12:30pm	5:35pm
Lv Bedford	8:01 am	1:50pm	6:54pm
Lv Odon	9:11 am	2:58pm	8:00pm
Lv Elmore	9:22 am	3:08pm	8:10pm
Lv Beehunter	9:33 am	3:20pm	8:22pm
Lv Linton	9:48 am	3:34pm	8:36pm
Lv Jasonville	10:08 am	3:56pm	9:01pm
Ar Ter Haute	11:00 am	4:50pm	9:55pm
South Bound.			
	1	3	5
Lv Ter Haute	7:00 am	11:55am	7:45pm
Lv Jasonville	7:53 am	12:09pm	6:38pm
Lv Linton	8:12 am	12:29pm	7:02pm
Lv Beehunter	8:24 am	12:41pm	7:15pm
Lv Elmore	8:36 am	12:55pm	7:27pm
Lv Odon	8:47 am	1:05pm	7:37pm
Lv Bedford	10:05 am	2:20pm	8:56pm
Ar Seymour	11:15 am	3:35pm	10:05pm

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.
Grand Central Station, Chicago.